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McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor | OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY | TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

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OGDEN'S DOG CAME HOME SATURDAY.

It was Half Starved and Refused to Return to the Woods.

NO TRACE OF MR. OGDEN FOUND.

Friends Think He is Dead in the Woods but Cannot Find Body—Search Practically Abandoned.

The whereabouts of Daniel Ogden, who left his home at Kushequa a week ago last Sunday to spend the day hunting in the adjacent woods, is now a greater mystery than ever. His relatives and friends feel positive that his lifeless body lies in some lonely spot in the woods near that place but they have nearly given up all hope of finding him and the large searching parties have given up the hunt, only a few continuing the apparently hopeless task of clearing up this mystery.

On Saturday last, the dog that accompanied Mr. Ogden on his fatal hunt, came home. He was half starved and greatly emaciated. No one saw from which direction the animal came. His return revived the hopes of the discouraged searchers. The dog was carefully fed and on Sunday morning all the whole male population of that entire section were ready to renew the hunt. All had hopes that the dumb friend of the missing man would lead them back to the lonely spot where he had held vigil over the remains of his dead master, but in this they were disappointed. The animal refused to lead them into the woods and in fact would not follow any of them but persisted in staying about the house.

Notwithstanding this fact the men who were ready for the hunt had hopes that they might find the body and they spent the day carefully going over a large amount of territory but the result was the same as in previous efforts. Mt. Jewett, Ormsby and all the other small towns were well represented and Kushequa were out en masse.

With the efforts that have been put forth to find Mr. Ogden it does not seem possible that his body could be anywhere in the woods without being found, but nearly everyone is of the opinion that he accidentally shot himself and that his body lies hidden in some deep ravine or big brush pile and the condition of the dog on his return substantiate this theory, for had Mr. Ogden left the woods the dog would either have followed him or come back home before the time he did.

A theory which has been advanced and is not without a possibility is that Mr. Ogden came to his death through some of the Italians who are working in the woods in that vicinity and that they disposed of his body so that it could not be found by ordinary searching parties and the dog was kept hidden in one of their shanties without food until the searchers had given up the hunt and the animal would have a chance to get back home without anyone knowing where he came from.

If Mr. Ogden had come onto some of these Italians while they were shooting robins, which is a regular practice with them, and made an objection to their ruthless destruction of our song birds, the chances are more than even that they would put him out of the way if they got the drop on him, and then they would naturally attempt to cover up their crime by secreting the body and keeping the dog a captive until a favorable time came to let the animal go. It seems to us that this is a case for the new State police and the matter should be taken up with the proper officers at once.

Another large party will make another effort to clear up the mystery on Sunday.

Factory Enlarged.

The bent glass factory, which has been owned and operated by Connington & Brother in this place has been sold recently to the Smethport Window Glass Company, who will have charge of the plant in the future. The factory has been moved from its location on Marvin street to the Smethport glass factory, and another tank has been built which has doubled the capacity of the plant, which now gives employment to nine men. As operations continue the entire year these improvements will be of much benefit.

Smethport Man Honored.

B. J. Cummins, who for some time previous to the abandoning of this branch was station agent here for the B., B. & K. Ry., has been appointed general passenger agent of the Kushequa Route and entered upon his duties as such yesterday morning. For the present Mr. Cummins and family will reside here, but if he permanently accepts the position they will move to Kushequa.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Get-Rich-Quick Insurance.

An agent for an insurance and investment company has been working in this town for the past week with varying success and on Tuesday called on the editor and tried to induce us to take some stock in the scheme. This agent promised us that if we would pay $245 divided in monthly payments in the next five years at the end of that time we would receive $500 in cash besides having a life insurance and sick benefit policy all the time. And he offered to take a liberal percentage of our investment in advertising. This seemed too good to be true so we asked him to show us how his company could afford to be so liberal and where those big dividends were coming from. He attempted to do this in a pleasant, off-hand way but as the figures to back up his statements were not forthcoming we declined his offer with thanks. As a matter of fact similar companies which are older have fulfilled their agreements and investors have actually doubled their money in five years, and it can easily be done as long as the membership is increasing in a rapid rate, but sooner or later things change and a goodly percentage of the investors are very liable to have the opportunity of charging up their investments to profit and loss and experience. Whether or not this will be the case with those who have taken stock in this concern time alone will tell, but it looks to us like a good thing—to keep out of.

Both Parties Will Nominate Teddy.

Chicago, Nov. 1.—The Chicago Record-Herald in a dispatch from Washington by Walter Wellman says:

"That President Roosevelt will be nominated by the Democrats for President in 1908 and will be indorsed by the Republicans is the prediction of leading politicians here, some of whom declare that a movement with this object in view already has been launched. The movement is the outgrowth of the President's triumphs on his Southern tour."

Mr. Wellman sends a number of interviews with leading Southern Democrats who favor the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt by the Democratic party. Mr. Wellman says that the plan is to make Roosevelt's election almost unanimous. If the Democrats should nominate him, he is declared, it absolves Roosevelt of his pledge, given last fall, not to be a candidate again. Mr. Wellman says:

"Mr. Roosevelt may or may not be the almost unanimous choice of the people for his own successor, but it is sure that his tour of the South, now just completed, has prepared one of the most remarkable episodes known to the political history of our country."

McCreary-Layden.

The following from the Bradford Record, although somewhat belated, will be of interest to our readers:

A quiet wedding was held at the home of Mr and Mrs. Patrick Layden, Sartwell, Oct. 18, 1905, when their daughter, Miss Margaret, was united in matrimony to Mr. Frederick M. McCreary, of Hornellsville. Rev. Father P. J. Donahue of St. Marys Catholic church, officiating. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Lillian, and Patrick W., brother of the bride, acted as best man. The bride was handsomely attired in a gown of blue broadcloth and wore a picture hat to match, carrying a bouquet of bride's roses. After a sumptuous dinner the happy couple left on the 3:15 train amid showers of rice and good wishes. They will visit Buffalo, Niagara Falls and other points of interest. Mr. and Mrs. McCreary will reside in Smethport where both parties are well and favorably known.

Death of William Kerr.

William Kerr died at his home in Olean, Wednesday evening, October 25, of ills incidental to advanced age.

The deceased was a native of Glasgow, Scotland, where he was born in 1835. He came to this country many years ago and for four years held a position with one of the railroad companies, as foreman of shops at DuBois, which he resigned and has since made his home in Olean.

He is survived by his wife, one daughter, Miss Fanny of Olean, and four sons, William J., of Smethport, Rev. Thomas, of Muney, Pa., Harry E., of DuBois and George L. of Clermont.

The funeral was held Saturday morning when the remains were laid at rest at Allegany, N. Y.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

Baptist Church Services.

In the Baptist church next Sunday Pastor Day commences a series of sermons upon the subject "The Life More Abundant," this subject to be continued each Sabbath morning during November. The theme for next Sunday morning is, "The Need in the Soul." The evening subject will be "The Responsibility of Knowledge." Morning worship at 10:45; Bible school at 12 m.; Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.; evening worship at 7:30 p. m. The public are invited to the services, strangers cordially welcome. The ordinance of the Lord's Supper will be observed next Sunday.

Annis Furs will keep you warm. The Lindholm Co. have them

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

Miss Bera Sartwell of this borough and Mr. E. F. Godden of New York City were married at the residence of Mr. Godden's sister in that city, on Monday, April 12, 1880.

Pratt–Abbey.—At the home of the bride near Port Allegany, April 11, 1880, by Rev. O. J. Rose, Willie J. Pratt of Smethport to Lettie C. Abbey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Abbey.

Alma, wife of Enos Smith, one of the oldest settlers of Smethport, died at her residence at the foot of Main street Friday morning (April 30, 1880) at about 3 o'clock, aged 56 years. Mrs. Smith has been in delicate health for a number of years. The serious accident last summer by which her son lost his life proved a shock to her nervous system that undoubtedly hastened her death.

She was a woman of singular and amiable Christian character. She was an upright Christian and a faithful member of the Baptist church of this place. Much illness prevented her frequent attendance at public means of grace, but she was nevertheless strongly supported in her faith in God by an implicit confidence in His promises. In her death the husband has lost a devoted wife, but his loss is her eternal gain.

A large concourse of relatives, friends and neighbors met on Monday at 11 o'clock to pay their last and loving tribute to the departed sister. Her remains were taken to Norwich cemetery where she reposes beside her mother and children. Peace to her ashes. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. W. B. Wagoner of the M. E. church.

Two interesting young ladies have come to stay and worry the hearts of the young men eighteen years hence, one in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Warley Gifford and the other in the family of Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest. They are like all young ladies, beautiful, intelligent and accomplished—or will be in due season. [March 1880].

Johnson–Johnson.—On Friday, May 21, 1880, by D. T. Hall, Esq., of Kane, Pa., Charles Johnson of Kane, Pa., to Miss Mary Johnson of Sweden.

Powell–Chapin.—In Smethport, McKean county, Pa., May 26, 1880, at the residence of T. L. Chapin by Revs. W. C. Wiltse, Mr. Clarence E. Powell to Miss Bertha M. Chapin, all of Smethport, Pa.

The announcement of the death of John B. Taylor on Friday, June 4, 1880, was an unexpected event to most people. Although known to have been in poor health for a long time, he was not thought to be in a dangerous condition—no more so than he had been in many previous sicknesses. Mr. Taylor was sixty-six years of age and was considered one of the oldest residents of this place. He was in active business for many years and was well known in the county. Funeral services were held at the Baptist church on Sunday morning, a very large concourse of people being present on the occasion to pay their last respects to the deceased.

Richards–Warfle.—At the residence of the bride's father, May 30, 1880, by Rev. W. C. Wiltse, Mr. George Richards to Miss Cora A. Warfle, both of Hamlin township.

Bubbs–Tucker.—At Smethport, June 2, 1880, by P. Ford, Esq., Mr. Albert Bubbs of Emporium, Pa., to Miss Eliza S. Tucker of Olean, N. Y.

Messrs. Geo. Brownell, Frank Vickery and Frank Kerns went out near Kane on a shooting expedition on Thursday of this week [June 10, 1880] and returned with thirteen dozen and one pigeons as the result of the day's sport. Such trips are encouraging, as well as profitable.

Dickinson.—In Keating township, on Friday, June 11, 1880, Mrs. Wm. Dickinson.

Duntley.—In Keating township, on Tuesday morning, June 15, 1880, Mrs. Mary Duntley.

Goe.—In Smethport, on Friday, June 21, 1880, James L. Goe, aged 36 years.

Prouty–Carlin.—In Smethport, Pa., June 5, 1880, by Rev. W. C. Wiltse, Mr. James S. Prouty to Miss Kate Carlin, all of Smethport.

Mr. Horace B. King died at his home in Keating township on Thursday evening, June 24, 1880. He was 72 years of age and one of the oldest residents in this section. Mr. King was court crier for a long term of years and was known to nearly every man in the county. He was a member of the M. E. church for fifty years and was always regarded as a leading member of that church. His funeral occurred on Sunday, Rev. W. B. Wagoner conducting the exercises, assisted by Revs. Wiltse. The remarks of Mr. Wagoner on that occasion were remarkably well-timed and impressive, and the large concourse of people in attendance attested to the high regard in which the deceased was held by his neighbors and friends.

Nourse–Baker.—At the residence of Wilber Acre, July 28, 1880, by Rev. W. C. Wiltse, Mr. Fred H. Nourse of Smethport, Pa., to Miss Susie M. Baker, of Columbus, Warren Co., Pa.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Ground to His Death.

Stuart Lathrop Pierson, son of N. L. Pierson of College Hill, Cincinnati, was instantly killed Saturday night by a Cleveland, Arkon & Columbus train on the bridge over the Kokosing river at Gambier, O.

Young Pierson, who was 18 years of age, was a freshmen at Kenyon College, and was to have been initiated into the mysteries of the Delta Kappa Epsilon; one of the best known and greatest of the Greek letter fraternities, and had gone to the bridge to meet three of his fellow students who were to have conducted him to the frat room for the initiation.

The coroner said he found marks on the arms and legs and on the body indicating that the boy had been tied to the railroad track. The right hand was torn from the wrist. A narrow bruise encircled the wrist, as if it were caused by the pressure of a cord. Similar wounds were on the ankle and the left foot.

The father has said: "There is no cause for believing my boy was tied. He was told to go out on the bridge and wait until they came for him. It was his business to wait, whether it was a quarter of an hour or an hour. He had been up all night waiting for me and was sleepy. The only possible way I can see is that he sat down against one of the girders and nodded off. Then, when the train came suddenly, he sprang up before he realized his position and was struck by it."

It is a most shocking affair, but it hardly seems probable that the young man's companions would so far forget themselves as to leave him tied to the tracks so that he could not be released if occasion demanded. Some newspapers are inclined to think he was the victim of hazing and though some colleges have gone the limit in hazing, still it does not seem creditable that students would allow themselves to bring death in such a horrible manner upon one of their fellow members. Should the coroner's investigation prove that he had been tied to the tracks the punishment should be so severe as to be a warning to others, but until it is censure should not be cast on any one.

The Boston Suit Case Mystery.

The body, which was found in two suit cases near Boston over a month ago has been identified as that of Susan Geary, who was a chorus girl in "The Shepherd King" company and whose stage name was Ethel Durrell. The identification was made by Mrs. Geary, mother of the girl, by some rings found on her fingers. Morris Nathan, who was engaged to marry Miss Geary, has been placed under arrest on suspicion of being connected with the crime and the police claim to know the doctor who dissected the body and can place their hands upon him when he is needed. Young Nathan, who was arrested in Pittsburg on Tuesday, protests his innocence and has returned to Boston without requisition, saying that he is as anxious as anyone to clear up the mystery surrounding the disappearance of his sweetheart. Harry Siskind, Nathan's attorney, says the identification is not complete and intimates that he expects to disprove it by producing Miss Geary alive.

The theory of the police regarding the whole affair, in which the most serious charge in connection with it can only be manslaughter, is that Miss Geary went to a woman and submitted to an illegal operation. The operation was not a success, but before the girl died a male physician was called in and he attempted to save the girl's life by a second operation for peritonitis. Miss Geary died, the doctor then dismembered the body and distributed the portions of it in two suit cases, which were subsequently found.

The charge against the woman can only be one of manslaughter, while, according to Supt. Pierce of the local force, it will be hard to bring any charge against Nathan unless he should be accused of concealing a crime. That both a woman and a man were with Miss Geary during her last hours or days is believed to be shown by the physician's certificate which was sent to the manager of "The Shepherd King" company, of which she and Nathan were members, giving an excuse for her absence. The certificate was written by a woman, while the address on the envelope was in a man's handwriting.

Estray Notice.

Came to my premises in Keating township, on Oct. 31, 1905, a cream colored cow. Owner can have same by paying damages and other expenses and proving property, or said cow will be disposed of according to the laws governing estrays.

LOVICE A. ARNETT,
Farmers Valley R. F. D. No. 1, Oct. 31, 1905.

More heating stoves arriving each day. You get the best when you buy of Holmes & Gilfillan.

The best styles for children, the Moloney shoes, at Lindholm's.

New guns and Winchester ammunition at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Cotton blankets for cold nights. Lots of them at Lindholm's.

THE POPULAR REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES.

The County Ticket is Made Up of True Blue Republicans

VOTE STRAIGHT AND BE CONTENT.

A Brief Mention of Each Candidate for Election on G. O. P. Ticket at Tuesday's Election.

Mr. George W. Mitchell, candidate for sheriff of McKean county on the Republican ticket, is a man of experience and intelligence. He possesses executive ability of a high order. In the office of sheriff these qualifications are required. Many important and exacting duties are connected with the position and all will be well attended to, diligently, and without fear or favor, by George W. Mitchell. He is a life-long Republican and an excellent citizen. His election by a large majority is assured.

Mr. Samuel E. Bell, candidate on the Republican ticket for the office of prothonotary, is now serving the citizens of the county in that position and is doing so in a manner that deserves and receives the commendation of the public. He is a careful, trustworthy, competent official. He possesses an energy that is untiring and the affairs of his office are administered with promptness and thoroughness. Much important work is always to be done by the prothonotary of a big, busy county such as McKean is, and Samuel E. Bell has given ample proof of the fact that he is the man for the place.

Mr. W. H. Morrison, candidate for the office of Clerk of the Courts has had long experience in the clerical duties connected with court proceedings and a more capable man for the position can nowhere be found. His work is such as can be done satisfactorily only by one who has had experience and who possesses an aptness for details and a familiarity with court usages. No matter what case may be in question on the part of litigants or other interested parties an inquiry made to Mr. Morrison will bring prompt and accurate information concerning it. He is well fitted for the work.

For Register, Mr. John B. Eastman is the choice of the Republicans of McKean county. His nomination to the position is in the nature of a reward of merit and an expression of the appreciation which is held for his careful, conscientious and excellently rendered public services in the past. Mr. Eastman, as Register, has important responsibilities to occupy his time and attention, and as everyone in McKean county knows, these are in good and faithful hands when in his. He is always on the alert to serve the people of the county in a satisfactory manner and in his efforts is uniformly successful.

For Recorder, Mr. H. M. Choate has been re-nominated by the Republicans for the reason that no better man could be found to fulfill the duties of the office. Like the other gentlemen previously named he has had long experience in official duties. He is so familiar with records of the county that the seeker for information in his department is at once given full details from records that are well kept. "Comrade" Choate enjoys extensive acquaintance in the county and will receive not only the full Republican vote, but will be voted for by men of other parties.

For District Attorney, Guy B. Mayo, Esq., is the Republican candidate and in him the party has made a most excellent selection. He is an attorney of splendid abilities, well-learned in the law and qualified by an extensive practice to apply his knowledge in an effective manner. He is an energetic and conscientious young man of high purposes and as district attorney will perform the duties of the office in such a way that the ends of justice will be served faithfully and intelligently in all cases that may require his official attention. Mr. Mayo will be given an immense vote and this he will fully deserve.

For County Commissioners the Republicans have placed in nomination for re-election Messrs. George Griffiths and John A. Peterson. Both have previously filled these important offices and during their administration the best interest of the county have at all times been their chief desideratum. In the department of the county commissioners the business affairs of the county require constant and close attention. There must be extreme vigilance in the disbursement of the public funds. In attending to these matters Messrs. Griffiths and Peterson have been amply tested as to their fitness and honesty and the results of their labors have been of the most gratifying character. They deserve and will receive re-election by an immense majority.

For County Auditors, the Republicans have selected two men of well-known integrity and capability, Messrs. Oscar Engstrom and C. W. Freeman. The duties of County Auditor are to carefully watch the county's accounts and to see that all is well in those business dealings in which public funds are used. Both of these candidates, being well qualified by practical knowledge, and having the requisite quality of uprightness and honesty to render the right accounts, the party has certainly made good selections in placing them in nomination.

The foregoing remarks in a brief way express the honest opinion which the Era holds of the men who are named on the Republican county ticket. Each candidate deserves the united and hearty support of all Republicans in McKean county.

On the State ticket this fall there will be some "cutting" for various reasons, but this should not be allowed by the voters to interfere with their support of the local candidates. Those who indulge in the cutting pastime, should be sure that the proper "X" mark is placed after each candidate's name above given.

The foregoing from the Bradford Era so thoroughly covers the ground that we copy it in full.

Hon. S. R. Dresser Entertains.

Congressman and Mrs. S. R. Dresser of Bradford, entertained about 400 friends at their palatial home on Jackson Avenue last Thursday. The guests enjoyed the hospitality of the popular congressman and his estimable wife and included representative citizens from Kane, Mt. Jewett, Smethport, DuBois, Eldred, Port Allegany, Bellefonte, Emporium and Sinnemahoning.

The house warming gave many of the guests for the first time an opportunity to see the interior of the residence and many were the words of praise and wonder at the magnificence displayed. The guests were piloted about the spacious mansion by friends of Mrs. Dresser, who did everything in their power to assist in the entertaining. During the evening elegant refreshments were served in the dining hall, as well as a luncheon, which which was served buffet effect in the rathskeller, where men were busily employed playing billiards. In the "Moorish den" Mr. Dresser entertained his gentlemen friends with all the necessary smg comforts of a smoker. Other guests played cards and danced in the superb ball room on the third floor. A very fine musical program was served during the entire evening by the Jamison orchestra.

The guests from Smethport included Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Bell, J. C. Backus, T. H. Purtle, J. C. Gallup, W. H. Morrison and Guy B. Mayo.

At the Lyceum.

Quaint New England folks, whose fund of humor appears to be endless, and honest love forms the basis for the plot of "Along the Kennebec," the latest successful play of New England life, which will be seen in this place on Monday night Nov. 6. The story deals with the story of a waif, afterwards an heiress, who is being deprived of her rights by a woman who attended her mother on her deathbed, and who, with the assistance of a male accomplice, tries to secure the fortune of the girl and brand her sweetheart a thief. Like all New England plays laughter must intermingle with tears and several new and original types have been introduced. There is a Swedish maid servant and a stuttering hotel waiter, a gushing spinster, an almost indispensable character to bucolin plays pursued by elderly beaux, whose attempt at a contest in the field of love is almost ludicrous in its seriousness. Another novel creation is an overgrown country lumpkin, who seldom speaks but makes his presence felt by continuous whistling. No matter where he is, he is always whistling. The humor is so carefully blended with sentiment that just as you are on the verge of tears something humorous happens which turns the tide to excruciating laughter. No play of recent years has had a more sumptuous production in point of scenic detail and the production in this place will be given with careful attention. Prices, 25, 35 and 50 cts.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending Oct. 28, 1905:

Miss May Billeard, Hugh Bud, Harry Caldwell, Mrs. John Embler, John Hens (2), Jos. Lawrence, Mrs. Lizzie Mintzer, Miss Ida Nylen, Albert Peterson, Miss Hattie Florence Slone, Miss Ida Swanson, Mrs. Fred D. Spencer, William T. Turner, Mrs. A. E. Wilson.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

The Duchess Skirt will always hang well, wear well, look well. At The Lindholm Co.'s.

There is only one medicinal whiskey sold in Smethport. Ask for O. F. C. at Hotel Imperial.

The Treasure of N. J. No. 10

By EVERETT ROLBROOK

Copyright, 1906, by Charles N. Lurie.

MR. LOVERING'S house was only a long stone's throw from the liveliest thoroughfare in the town, where upon a pleasant evening there would be a gay parade of young folk, with no dearth of wayfarers upon sober errands, but the glaring of the lights and the hum of the voices seemed to be shut out of the side street by an invisible barrier. He, who turned from the avenue pitched at once into gloom and silence under the lindens and elms. The houses stood each behind trees and shrubbery and were never prodigal of gas.

A breath of east wind had chilled the May evening. Verandas were deserted, and between the bustling avenue and his own doorstep Mr. Lovering saw none of his neighbors and heard no sound of them. Highwaymen and housebreakers were the subjects of his thought, and in unconscious imitation of those unobtrusive people he made a very quiet entrance into his own home. Indeed, he was already in the parlor and in the act of depositing a great bundle upon the table when his presence became known. Then his sister Margaret, who was sitting upon the piano stool, turned toward him with a little cry, and a tall young man standing beside her halted suddenly in the midst of a pretty speech and acknowledged Mr. Lovering's wordless greeting with momentary embarrassment.

"What's all that?" asked the gentleman, indicating the luggage on the table.

Lovering looked down upon the bundle with grim satisfaction, while he rubbed and flexed a weary arm, but he did not answer the question. He seemed to be unable to break from his own line of meditation, and it was altogether in the manner of one who is alone that he slowly drew a revolver from his pocket and laid it carefully down. Margaret took a step forward and viewed the weapon with disfavor.

"George," said she, "is it loaded?"

Her brother nodded solemnly three or four times, busying himself with the strings and wrappings of the big bundle meanwhile. There was presently disclosed a box of dark wood ostentatiously reinforced by bands of iron with a formidable lock and a chain linked to a staple at the back.

Woodbury, who was not a resident of that town, but only an occasional visitor at his cousin's house, upbraiding Lovering's, could not control his curiosity at the sight of these objects.

"Perhaps you haven't heard that I've been elected treasurer of 'N. J. No. 10?'" said Lovering, addressing the guest.

"The building loan association that my firm negotiates for? No. I hadn't heard of it."

"Sure of the fact, too," said Lovering, "and that means that I can make care of quite a pile of money for a day or two every month. The members make their payments in cash as a rule. I expect about two thousand tonight. It's likely I may have five thousand dollars on hand before I go to bed. Now, a good safe means a lot of money. I can't afford to lose a cent, so there you are. I've done the next best thing."

"A revolver never shoots the right person," said Margaret, "and it shows

HE DREW A REVOLVER FROM HIS POCKET AND LAID IT DOWN.

only the intended. If Aunt Martha hears that it's in the house she'll lock herself in her room and never come out. Please promise me, George, that you won't keep it loaded. And as for the money, you'd do much better to hide it than to put it in that box, where any burglar couldn't help finding it. I wouldn't trust our plated spoons to that contrivance."

Her brother made no reply. He was fitting a key into the lock of the box, and when it was open he drew forth two great gongs.

"For further security," he said, "I have purchased these, one for the back door and the other for the front door. If they work well I'll get some little ones for the windows. Just wind 'em up like a clock"—

He was interrupted by the arrival of three members of N. J. No. 10, who had come to pay considerable sums into the treasury. When he had withdrawn with these brethren into another room Margaret turned to Woodbury.

"I think this is all nonsense, don't you?" said she, waving her hand toward the strong box and the revolver.

"Eh?" said he, starting. "I beg your pardon." And then, returning to the world of unromantic fact, he studied her face. "You're not a bit nervous, are you? Not easily frightened, I mean."

"You're thinking of revolvers? I'm not timid about them from ignorance. I could take that one to pieces and put it together again, but George couldn't. And he's so nervous and absentminded! I wish he wouldn't keep the thing loaded."

"Well, I don't know," said the young man doubtfully. And then, with decision: "The fact is, Margaret, that I saw two suspicious looking men hanging around here in the early part of the evening. They certainly looked as if they were examining this residence with a view to a visit."

"I suppose we ought to tell my brother," said she. "But what's the use? He'll trust his money to that ridiculous box in the hall, which is the only safe way. He's sure always stupid about guns and things, but when it comes to burglars—why, that's their trade, of course. If those would only give the money to me and let me put it away"—

"George will take care of the money," said her brother, entering hastily. "Your blankets are your own, Peggy, and you may hide them under a sofa pillow if you think that's the sure way, but leave the funds of the N. J. No. 10 to me." And he hurried away with the strong box under his arm.

One of his visitors had volunteered to help him with the alarm gongs and with the mooring of the box, and as the man was a carpenter the chance was too good to be lost. The box gave no trouble. It was speedily stowed away in a cupboard in the dining room closet. But the gongs presented new problems to the carpenter and kept him busy till past 11 o'clock. A few minutes later young Woodbury made his exit by a window of the parlor, not daring to risk the going of the front door, and by midnight the house was dark except for Lovering's room, where that gentleman was preparing for bed.

Lovering was a notable of the fresh air cranks. His windows stood wide open, and the curtains swung wildly in the draft. Two men—the same whom Woodbury had seen lurking about in the afternoon—observed the flying curtains, and one of them climbed into a tree that had a limb extending near to one of the windows. When he descended to the ground the light had been extinguished, and Lovering was abed.

"That guy has got a gun," the thief reported to his partner. "I seen where he put it."

"Can you win it?" said the other.

"Easy."

Half an hour later Lovering awoke from his first sleep in the grip of nameless terror. The noise of one of his gongs, scarcely heard at first, which in the only safe way, is always stupid about getting started, but when it comes to work

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

THE BIG STORE.

For TRIPLE GAS HEATERS.

Real Economy Elevated Oven Gas Ranges.

Gas Mantles

Globes, Burners

and Tubing.

GUNS, AMMUNITION

and SPORTING GOODS

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices.

JOHN C. HAMLIN

BOOZE OR MEDICINE?

Which will you have? If a woman suffering from one of the delicate ailments peculiar to your sex it will be well for you to know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only remedy advertised for such maladies which is absolutely free from intoxicating liquors and all other harmful agents. The good you feel from its use is not the delusive exhileration from a tippling beverage, from which the system reacts into a worse condition than before. It may be a little slower in manifesting its bracing and invigorating action, but its benefits are none the less positive and, best of all, they are *lasting*. It's an honest medicine—not a beverage.

"I have been taking your medicine for the last three weeks and can say I am gaining strength," writes Mrs. Sarah Kinny, of 605 East Madison Street, Mount Pleasant, Iowa. "I have been having very poor health all winter. I doctored with our family doctor but was relieved only while taking the medicine. I took Dr. Pierce's medicine several years ago. I knew it was good for any one suffering with female trouble. Have taken only one bottle and am gaining strength very fast. I could not eat nor sleep when I began taking the 'Favorite Prescription.' Heart troubled me and I had cold and numb spells till my heart would almost stop beating. I have had one child since first taking your medicine. If I continue with your treatment am positive I will be cured."

Every suffering woman in the land should write to Dr. Pierce and learn how certainly he can help her to health and strength. It costs nothing to write and receive entirely free the advice of one of the most experienced physicians in this country. His great thousand-page book the Common Sense Medical Adviser in stiff paper covers, will be sent free for 21 one-cent stamps to pay the bare cost of mailing, or send 31 stamps for cloth bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Pierce's Pleasant Pellets These ORIGINAL Little Liver Pills, first put up by old Dr. R. V. Pierce over 40 years ago, have been much imitated but never equaled. They're made of purely vegetable, concentrated and refined medicinal principles, extracted from native American roots and plants. They speedily relieve and cure foul, torpid and deranged Stomachs, Livers and Bowels and their attendant disorderful ailments. One or two a laxative, three or four a cathartic.

Don't allow the dealer to insult your intelligence by offering his own remedy to you instead of this well-known preparation of Dr. Pierce.

Bright Students.

The students were one year and a half removed from their preparation for entrance. Out of 136 fifty-three could not tell when Shakespeare lived, although either the sixteenth or the seventeenth century would have been accepted as correct. Two students placed him in the twelfth century, four in the fourteenth, seven in the fifteenth, twenty in the eighteenth and four in the nineteenth century. Sixteen students did not attempt to assign him at all.

One hundred and fourteen students did not know in what century Milton lived. He was assigned to the eleventh, fourteenth, fifteenth, sixteenth, eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. Fifty-four placed him in the eighteenth century, which the student by the entrance requirements is obliged to know better than any other period. Eighty-seven did not attempt to assign him to any century.

One hundred and twenty-seven students did not know who Samuel Johnson's biographer was, 103 not trying to assign a biographer and twenty-four assigning the biography variously, one with a bright idea to "Himself."—Jeannette Marks in Critic.

Curious Burial Customs.

One of the most curious burial customs still existing in Ireland and in Somersetshire, England, is that of placing salt upon the breast of a corpse as soon as it has been properly "laid out" on the bed of death. In England, where the custom still prevails among people who loot the imputation of being superstitious, it is claimed that it is done in order to prevent air from getting into the corpse and thus swell and bloat it. Campbell and Moresin both refer to the practice as a survival of old time superstitious burial rites. They quote largely from ancient writers to prove that early Christians all regarded salt as an emblem of immortality and eternity, and that on such accounts it was anciently used in the manner above mentioned. Harman is authority for the statement that the early Germans not only put salt under the tongues of their dead, but also put little cylinders of rock salt in the right hands of the sick as soon as it was learned that such persons were near death's door.

The Nutrient in Foods.

A quart of milk, three-quarters of a pound of moderately fat beef—sirloin steak, for instance—and five ounces of wheat flour all contain about the same amount of nutritive material, but we pay different prices for them, and they have different values for nutriment. The milk comes nearest to being a perfect food. It contains all of the different kinds of nutritive materials that the body needs. Bread made from the wheat flour will support life. It contains all of the necessary ingredients for nourishment, but not in the proportions best adapted for ordinary use. A man might live on beef alone, but it would be a very one sided and imperfect diet. But meat and bread together make the essentials of a healthful diet. Such are the facts of experience. The advancing science of later years explains them. This explanation takes into account not simply quantities of meat and bread and milk and other materials which we eat, but also the nutritive ingredients or "nutrients" which they contain.

The Human Barometer.

An Ohio man who won a prize for foretelling the weather was able to make such a good record because he used his father as a barometer. When the old gentleman has a certain kind of ache or pain weather to correspond follows as certainly as a small boy follows the elephant. To use a tender old father that way might look cruel and inhuman, but it is not, for the aged ones would have the pains anyway predictions or no predictions. So they might as well be harnessed, as it were, and made to perform useful labor. Of course were the son to hang his feeble old father on a nail on the back porch and consult him only when he wanted to know about the probability of occasional showers that would be a trick that could easily be classed as reprehensible.—Chicago News.

A Wonderful Memory.

Magliabecci had a memory so extraordinary that it seemed to dwarf all his other mental faculties. He read all ancient and modern languages that had a literature and was familiar with the title and contents of every known book. He once said that he could repeat the titles of over 500,000 books written in many languages on a diversity of subjects. His whole life was given to study. He commonly remained at work all night, and when nature could endure no more he lay down wherever he chanced to be, and with the floor for a couch, a book for a pillow and covered with an old tattered cloak he would sleep for a few hours, then rise and go to work again. He literally knew everything that was worth knowing in his time, but promised nothing in his own.

Fixing a Watch.

"I dropped my watch today, and it has been going ten minutes an hour," said a man at the same time he presented to a New York jeweler. The jeweler took a glass in his eye, looked into the interior of the watch case, meddling with a small instrument, set the watch by a regulator and, handing it back, said, "It's all right now, and I've set it by the correct time." "How much?" said the customer, relieved. "Nothing," was the answer. "But I can't let you work for me without pay." "We never charge any one for such a service. Why should we charge you? The hairspring was doubled, and that made the watch run fast. A single touch set it right."

Re Didn't Travel.

Warden—Now, we try to give our prisoners work of the kind they are accustomed to. Prisoner—That suits me. I was a traveling salesman.—Cleveland Leader.

Most people when they buy experience don't get a bargain.—Somerville Journal.

Waiting For an Eclipse.

Lewis Swift, the astronomer, told how he waited in Denver for the eclipse of 1878. "For a hundred years astronomers had expected this eclipse, and three minutes before the computed time for it to begin Mr. Swift seated himself at his telescope and looked into a cloudless sky. "It was a solemn moment," said he. "No words can describe it. Slowly, as if time's ceaseless flow had begun to slacken, two of the three minutes had passed away, and no eclipse and nothing to indicate that anything unusual would happen. I then began to count the tick, tick, tick of our sidereal clock till all the seconds had passed away, and no eclipse, but before the next tick I saw three black mountain peaks on the moon's limb glide on the sun. The eclipse had begun just three-quarters of a second too late." It is such things as this that make one respect the accuracy of the computations of the astronomers when they tell us about the distances in the heavens, the weight and size of planets and other kindred things.

Relieving the Brain.

The persistent use of the muscular system is well calculated to relieve the brain and nervous system of their tension, says Dr. H. J. Hall in Good Housekeeping. It is also true that mental work pleases and satisfies the mind when its results are good. All this becomes clearer when we realize how vainly we may seek relief from nervous fatigue in physical rest or even in recreations of the ordinary sort. The quiet room or the quiet hillside, so suggestive of rest and peace—these are too often impotent in the presence of carking care. One reason for this failure is that the brain and the body are commonly not tired in what is called nervous exhaustion, but are only irritated, while the sense of fatigue, which is so misleading, is merely the result of that irritation and may be termed a psychic fatigue. Under these circumstances it is easy to understand that it is change, not necessarily physical rest, which is so sorely needed.

A New Muse.

A group of children of real or supposed literary tendencies had been testing their memories by trying to recall and name all the plays of Shakespeare. All of them having failed in this, they essayed a simpler test to wit, the naming of the nine muses. One of the group began. "Clio," said he, "Clio—one," said another. "Erato," said the first. "Erato—two," chimed the second. "Euterpe." "Euterpe—three." "Calliope." "Calliope—four." "Terpsichore." "Terpsichore—five." A pause, and then "Melpomene," said number one. "Melpomene—six," scorned number two. Another pause, and then, "Oh, yes; Thalia." "Thalia," assented the other; "well, that makes seven." A long pause. "I'm two shy," asserted number one finally. "Imetoo-Shy—eight," said number two solemnly. The critic drank to the health of Polymnia and Urania at his expense.—Argonaut.

The Green of the Sea.

The green color of ocean water depends upon the number of medusae and other minute animal forms which inhabit it. The deep green northern seas literally swarm with these miniature creatures. In some places as many as 128 of them have been found in a single cubic inch of water. In this proportion a cubic foot of water would contain 221,184; a cubic fathom, 47,776,744, and a cubic mile 48,770,000,000,000. From soundings made in the districts where these creatures are found in such immense numbers, it is probable that the waters will average a mile in depth. Whether these forms occupy the whole depth is uncertain. Provided, however, the depth to which they extend is but 250 fathoms, the above immense number of one species may occur within a space of one square mile.

Artificial Pearl.

It is possible to produce a film having much of the appearance of mother of pearl at a trifling cost. For this purpose are required one part nitro cellulose, seven or eight parts of 100 per cent alcohol and twenty-one parts ether. Soluble glass is used as a solvent, ten parts of this to ninety parts of water being the proportion. A series of interesting experiments in color, brilliancy and consistency are made by adding bisulphite of carbon in the proportion of twenty-five parts to 100 parts of the solution. Benzine may also be added, with the effect of changing the arrangement of the colors and varying their intensity.

Love of Order and Kindness.

The two essential instincts of humanity are the love of order and the love of kindness. By the love of order the moral energy is to deal with the earth, and dress it, and keep it, and to deal with all rebellious or dissolute forces in lower creatures and in ourselves. By the love of kindness the moral energy is to deal rightly with all surrounding life. So shall every passion have full strength and yet be absolutely under control.—Ruskin.

Education.

What sculpture is to a block of marble, education is to a human soul. The philosopher, the saint and the hero—the wise, the good and the great man—very often lie hid and concealed in a plebeian, which a proper education might have disinterred and brought to light.—Addison.

His Luck.

"He's so unlucky," said the Billville citizen, "that I verily believe that if he wuz ter hide from a hurricane in a storm pit a earthquake would come along an' swaller the storm pit."—Atlanta Constitution.

Impediment.

Prue—Why don't you break the engagement if you find you no longer love him? Marjorie—I've just discovered that he wants to break it himself.—Puck.

The secret of education lies in respecting the pupil.—Emerson.

A FAMILY SAFEGUARD

Dr. Green arranges with the Niece of Dr. Boschee to handle her famous Uncle's Great Throat and Lung Cure.

¶The best family safeguard is a reliable household medicine that will cure croup, coughs, colds, chilly sensations, running eyes and nose, sore throat and bronchial affections—that will keep the children proof against all contagious diseases.

¶Such a medicine is Boschee's German Syrup, which has a record of 35 years in the cure of consumption, catarrh and all lung and bronchial troubles.

¶The fame of German Syrup as a consumptive cure, since its purchase by Dr. Green from the niece of the famous Dr. Boschee, has extended to all parts of the earth. It has big sales everywhere. 30 ¶Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists.

For sale by H. O. Wells.

Comparison Proves OUR CLOTHING BEST.

COMPARE OUR $10.00 SUIT OR OVERCOATS with what's sold elsewhere at $13.50.

COMPARE OUR $12.50 SUITS OR OVERCOATS with what's sold elsewhere at $15.00.

COMPARE OUR $15.00 SUITS OR OVERCOATS with what's sold elsewhere at $20.00.

COMPARISON will prove that our Clothing is made as well as Clothing can be made—is thoroughly stylish—fits well—wears splendidly and costs 15 to 20% less than other clothing.

WM. MONHEIMER.

SMETHPORT.

L. K. Hogarth

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

RUBBER GOODS

SICK ROOM FURNISHINGS

Prescriptions accurately compounded.

LEATHER GOODS

JEWELRY

CUT GLASS

HAND PAINTED CHINA

STATIONERY

PERFUMES

We carry in stock all the latest

MAGAZINES AND PERIODICALS.

Our business is bigger and better this year than ever and we can please you both in quality and price.

Oldest drug store in the county—Established 1865.

L. K. Hogarth,

Leading Druggist,

Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

Nothing tends to produce harmony at the family board in such large chunks as

Buckwheat Pancakes

and

Maple Syrup

Fresh ground Buckwheat in 5 and 10 lb. sacks, 35c.

Maple Syrup in quart bottles and gallon cans

We take pride, not alone in keeping the quality up to the highest standard, but also in giving your orders prompt attention. On this basis let us serve you.

J. COLEGROVE,

SMETHORT, PA.

Next to Bank.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 2, 1905.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Election next Tuesday.

—Passion Play in moving pictures at the Lyceum to-morrow night.

—A. E. Foster & Co. have an attractive grocery ad in this issue.

—Mrs. J. H. Green entertains a large party with cards this afternoon at her home on Hill street.

—Editor J. B. Coulston and family of Coudersport left this week for California where they will pass the winter.

—A new county bridge is to be built over the Allegheny river at Dunbar's three miles north of Port Allegany, in Annin township.

—Mike Corcoran, who occupied center field on the Bradford ball team during the past season, will play with the Buffalo Eastern League team next year.

—John J. Fox, a well known business man of Bradford, is ill with typhoid fever. Mr. Fox has many Smethport friends who will hope for his speedy recovery.

—Hagberg & Sherburne are among the new advertisers this week. This enterprising firm carry a large and complete stock of the best in groceries and it will pay all to read their ad.

—Olean folks have a grievance against the census takers. The population of the city is less than 10,000 and the claim is made that the city directory shows more names than the census fellows could find.

—The dance given by the Smethport Hose Company at the hose house Saturday evening was a decided success. Providing the patronage is liberal the hose company will continue these Saturday night dances throughout the winter.

—The strong Oakdale football eleven of Buffalo defeated the Bradford team at Olean last Saturday afternoon by the score of 23 to 0. It was thought that trouble would result and an ambulance was on the grounds but it was a tame game and no use was made of it.

—An exchange says: "Buy a farm young man. No, matter how small it may be, and prepare it so that your land will provide you a living. Twenty years from now the man who owns his farm will be independent and will have at his command the means of livelihood, no matter what industrial crisis causes trouble.

—Many a boy who has a good home fails to appreciate the blessing of a mother's love or a father's vigilance until it is too late. Restless and ambitious, the lad slips away some night, ventures out into the unknown, eager to meet the adventures and sure that some great success awaits him. Occasionally he succeeds, but the rule is that, beaten and battered, he is thrown aside to perish.—Ex.

—If some of the girls who make a practice of meeting young men near the school building evenings should see their names in print along with some of the remarks which passersby drop regarding it, says an exchange, they would no doubt blush for shame. Girls, be careful; avoid evil, avoid the appearance thereof. Entertain your company at home. Sensible parents will welcome respectable young men there, at the proper hour. Respect yourselves and others are bound to respect you.

—A good piece of advice for young men to follow is tendered by an exchange, which says: If you are a young man well liked, and are tempted to spend a dollar or two treating the boys to drinks and cigars, just drop the habit and put the money it would cost in the bank. Stick to this custom and put away what you would otherwise spend and some day when you want a good reliable friend to help you in time of trouble, the boys who would gladly drink with you may not care—they seldom care for anyone because of the treats they get—but the cashier of the bank will be very cordial and obliging.

Calomel.

Calomel was discovered by Crollius in the seventeenth century, and the first directions for its preparation were given by Begnin in 1608. Its name is derived from two Greek words, signifying "a beautiful black," because in its preparation a black powder is the first step in the manufacture, being produced by rubbing mercury together with corrosive sublimate.

Jumping For the Train.

Gilman—Is it really only ten minutes' walk to the station from your house? Sublubs—What a ridiculous question! Nobody in our lovely suburb ever walks to the station. I believe, however, that it's ten minutes' walk from the station.—Philadelphia Press.

Jumping at Conclusions.

"You're as bad as a playful kitten in jumping at conclusions," remarked a youth to his friend.

"Do kittens jump at conclusions?" asked the guilty one.

"Certainly; have you never seen kittens chase their tails?"

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.25.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

N I V FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.

THIS WEEK we are showing a large and beautiful stock of MILLINERY. Elegant designs in trimmed hats, new ideas in ready-to-wears, and, in fact everything that is new and stylish.

If you need a new winter coat don't forget to look at our stock. We carry a full line for ladies, misses and children. Prices very reasonable.

ALSO A NEW LINE OF FURS.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN'S

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

Brasted's

CANDIES ARE DELICIOUS. TRY THEM. TRY US FOR BAKED PIES, CAKES, COOKIES, BREAD, ETC. WE KEEP A COMPLETE LINE OF GROCERIES.

The Union County Times

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. One own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line, for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 2, 1905.

Republican Ticket

STATE.

For State Treasurer,
J. LEE PLUMER,
of Hollidaysburg.

For Supreme Court Justice,
HON. JOHN STEWART,
of Chambersburg.

For Superior Court Judges,
CHARLES E. RICE,
of Wilkesbarre.
GEORGE B. ORLADY,
of Huntingdon.
JAMES A. BEAVER,
of Bellefonte.

COUNTY.

FOR SHERIFF,
GEORGE W. MITCHELL.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,
SAMUEL E. BELL.

FOR RECORDER,
H. M. CHOATE.

FOR REGISTER,
J. B. EASTMAN.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
GUY B. MAYO.

FOR CLERK OF COURTS,
W. H. MORRISON.

FOR AUDITORS,
GEORGE GRIFFITHS,
J. A. PETERSON.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
OSCAR ENGSTROM,
C. W. FREEMAN.

Greetings.

Now the Republicans are back from top to bottom.

Do not forget that if you lose a dollar it may be the means of defeating your best friend on the ticket. Such things have happened and they are liable to happen again.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT is undoubtedly the strongest man in the world—today—but we think we do not believe he is strong enough to prevent Hon. succeeding himself in 1908.

THE soldiers are not all patriots. Gen. Ainsworth reports that desertions from the military service of the United States are increasing to an alarming extent. The poor pay, rigid discipline, lack of comfort and other disadvantages of a soldier's life are blamed for the desertions. It is also stated that the elimination of the canteen is resented by many of the soldiers as an unwarranted interference with their personal right to partake of an occasional bottle of beer.

CZAR NICHOLAS of Russia on Monday issued a manifesto which makes Count Witte the real ruler of Russia and grants many concessions to its people. This was done to save the empire from a terrible revolution which was fast approaching. A perusal of this manifesto shows how complete is the Emperor's abdication of his autocratic power. The style of the document is clear and direct and devoid of the verbose and circumbendibus phraseology which heretofore has characterized his Majesty's manifestoes. It not only betrays real statesmanship, but shows that the Emperor has at last unreservedly bowed to the inevitable. He does not even contest the fact that the discontent and agitation of his subjects was due in him to take the step and practically yield everything; civil liberty, the inviolability of person, and liberty of conscience, speech and assembly. He not only converts the farcical imperial duuma, with only consultative powers into a true legislative assembly, without the assent of which no measure shall become a law and before which all governmental authorities must answer and promises, eventually, universal suffrage.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON D. C., Oct. 28, 1905.

This week, unlike last week, with the President's Civil Service order and his admonition to his cabinet to keep mum when newspaper men were around, has produced nothing sensational. It may be because the most sensational figure in American politics is off on the heaving ocean, out of communication with the United States except with the wireless telegraph. His daughter, however, has come back and has denied the ridiculous stories that have been told about her, especially the one that she jumped into a tank of water, and the other story, not ridiculous, that she is engaged to be married. The President's last day on land at New Orleans appears to have been the most strenuous of his trip. He was absolutely unable to see the town or even to make a speech, because there were so many people.

The forces are gathering in Washington—I allude to the political and social forces which make Washington during the winter season the center of interest on this continent. Some Members and Senators are already here and others, who are not here, are represented by their wives who are arranging for winter homes, either in detached houses, apartment houses, hotels, or boarding houses, as their tastes may be and their exchequers afford. Washington is better prepared to receive this winter's contingent than ever before. To all appearances there has been almost excessive building of fine apartment houses, and it can well be seen that the over supply will produce the usual effect of reduction in rents. To all appearances visitors will be able to wallow in apartment houses at reasonable expense, and hotels in their competition for guests have been compelled to lower their prices also.

With regard to political questions, the most prominent of course are those relating to the railway rate legislation and Panama canal. The Senate Committee on Railway Rate legislation of which Senator Elkins is chairman, has already resumed its sessions in Washington, while Senator Foraker and Taft in Ohio and two rival conventions in Chicago are, through their speeches, assisted by the press, giving the country a foretaste of the debate that will be held in Congress this winter. Senator Foraker, from his sick bed, has launched a bolt at Secretary Taft, charging him with the atrocious crime of being one with Mr. Bryan and the Democratic party in favoring federal control of the railroads. This and similar charges and the fact that the President needs and is expecting to receive Democratic support, plainly shows that on this question at least there will be no adherence to party lines. The Democratic support of the President's contention is indeed remarkable. Said ex-Governor Campbell of Ohio, himself once prominent as a Presidential candidate: "It is a mistake to attempt to combat public opinion. We are here to endorse President Roosevelt's plan of Government regulation of railroads. President Roosevelt's demands are reasonable and it is a mistake to oppose them. Some people think a man who wants the railroads regulated by the Government is a Socialist. If this is true, then perhaps I may be called a Socialist although I have no sympathy with the theories of that creed. I am opposed to government railroads, but want fair play. Discrimination in railroad rates must be stopped. Public opinion is now powerful that the wealth and influence of the railroads." Those words uttered in the Chicago Convention and the words of ex-Governor Van Zandt when he said: "We are not the enemies of the railroads. Time will demonstrate that we are their friends. In my opinion they are making a mistake to oppose so conservative a measure as the proposed amendment to the Interstate Commerce law," indicate the conservative feeling of the country as voiced by men of national prominence. At the same convention, the chairman said: "We want to draft and pass strong resolutions upon the subject, to appoint committees from every state, to get right after the Senators from their respective states with the proceedings of this meeting. If they are with the corporations, we want to know it."

There is a movement among commercial men in New York to hold a convention in Washington for the purpose of considering the consular system of the Government and of making recommendations for its improvement. There is a laissez faire element in the State Department and elsewhere that attempts to uphold our present consular system and personnel and is never tired of iterating that we have the best consular system in the world and that other nations concede it. Of course this all comes from ignorance and provincialism. The English and German consular systems are better than ours in that their consuls are accomplished men of business and of the world, always speaking the language of the country to which they are accredited and frequently speaking two or three other languages, thus being able readily to communicate both by pen and tongue with the commercial houses with which they have business. It is rare that an American consul, unless he is an Englishman or a German, as is frequently the case, can do this. Some improvement has been made in this respect in the last four years, but there is yet great room for improvement not only in our consular but in our diplomatic service.

An investigation into the expenditures of the Government Printing Office under Chairman Landis is under way and no doubt recommendations will be made by which at least a million—it should be two million—of dollars will be saved in this office alone. Mr. Hitchcock of the Interior Department has found where he can save a quarter of a million in the Land Office; Secretary Taft has cut off $10,000,000 in the War Department; the Paymaster of the Navy has eliminated a few miles of red tape and saved a hundred thousand dollars and much time in his Bureau. Economy is in the air and is contagious. Mr. Wallace, late Chief Engineer of the Panama Canal has testified that red tape has nearly strangled that enterprise and the plan to let the work out on contract as will probably be done, is suggested to get rid of this fatal red tape nine also of the eight-hour day folly, which under Government management must add many millions of dollars to the cost and several years to the delay of this enterprise.

For Sale.

The Smethport Steam Laundry is for sale. Good reasons for selling. Enquire of T. H. Purtle, Smethport, Pa.

Smethport Lyceum,

JOHN CLARK, Manager.

One Night Only, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6th.

The Beautiful New England Comedy Drama

ALONG THE KENNEBEC

STAGED WITH A WEALTH OF BEAUTIFUL SCENERY

HEAR THE KENNEBEC COMEDY 4.

SEE THE FUNNY DUEL SCENE

CLEVER CHARACTER SPECIALTIES. BRIGHT MUSIC AND COMEDY.

BIG FUN SHOW

PRICES 25, 35 and 50c.

JEWEL STOVES RANGES

HAVE LEAD FOR MORE THAN FORTY YEARS. OVER 3,800,000 MADE and SOLD.

LARGEST STOVE PLANT IN THE WORLD

No Scrap Iron

Used to reduce the cost of castings which enter into the construction of Jewel Stoves. They are made from the highest grade of pure gray iron tested, analyzed, and capable of resisting a breaking strain of 2,000 pounds to the square inch.

Jewel Stoves

Outlast all others, give greatest satisfaction, and insure greatest fuel economy. Jewel castings do not warp, crack or burn out, but remain in perfect condition after years of use.

Every Jewel Stove—no matter how low the price—bears the outward evidences of Jewel quality in the clean-cut, easily polished castings and superb finish.

Over 3,800,000 Jewel Stoves Made and Sold

On every Jewel Stove will be found a Jewel trade-mark and the names—Detroit Stove Works—the Largest Stove Plant in the World.

Get a Jewel and You Get the Best

For Sale by

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

JUST IN A fresh supply of the following cereals:

FORCE	15c
OATS, QUAKER 2 lbs.	10c
SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT	13c, 2 for 25c
TRISCUIT	10c
EGG O' SEE	10c
RICE PUFFED	10c
& MALTA VITA	
CREAM OF WHEAT	15c
OAT FLAKE BANNER 5 lbs.	26c

A. E. FOSTER & CO

H. C. WELLS

THE LEADING PHARMACIST

SMETHPORT, - PA.

IF YOU LOOKING FOR

GOOD GOODS and HONEST DEALINGS

Don't forget to call on us for GROCERIES and PROVISIONS. Don't forget to get a sack of our SEARCHLIGHT FLOUR.

Try some of Heinz's DILL PICKLES and a bottle of CATSUP, and many other things too numerous to mention.

Also agents for LIPTON'S CELEBRATED TEAS and COFFEES. Also fresh BALTIMORE OYSTERS arriving daily. Finest in town.

Hagberg & Sherburne.

Rochester Business Institute

A LEADER IN ITS FIELD.

Not a graduate of last year's class out of a position. Present enrolment much larger than that of last year. The managers are the authors of the leading series of commercial text books. Registration on every Monday. Send for catalogue.

ROCHESTER, N.Y.

The Acme Cushion Shoe for Ladies.

Afford great relief for tender feet. The most complete comfortable thing for damp and cold weather. Everybody is invited to look them over.

H. W. RUBIN, SMETHPORT, PENNA.

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

10 and 20c 10 and 20c

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS.

Ask for free October Style Book. Orders for Fall and Winter Catalogues now taken 10 c each.

FALL AND WINTER MDSE.

Would like to call your attention to the fact that I have purchased my new line of fall merchandise while in New York, and it is now ready for your inspection.

D. C. YOUNG

SMETHPORT, PA.

September 26, 1905.

FALL AND WINTER STYLES IN

Suits, Overcoats, Trousers, &c

are now on hand. If you intend having anything done in the tailoring line now is the time to place your order before the rush is on. A trial will convince you that I am here to please you.

G. W. SHILLENN

THE LEADING TAILOR.

By reason of fresh arrivals our stock of

TOILET SOAPS and PERFUMES

were never so complete.

It seems as if we could please even the most particular customes.

INVESTIGATE.

McCoy's Drug Store

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

The Lindholm Co.

Smethport, Pa

Fall Opening for the Little Folks.

So important a part of our business have the little folks become that to-day we announce an opening exhibition of new things that have to do with their comfort and adornment. The display in our window gives but a hint of the show within, complete and satisfactory, far beyond anything we have before attempted.

"Nothing too good for the little folks" is the reason for this splendid showing of merchandise we ask you to read about to-day and see to-morrow. There are

Bear Skin Cloth Coats in grey, green, blue, white, red, trimmed and plain. Leggins and Caps to match if you wish.

Flannel Coats in all colors.

Crushed Velvet Coats in all colors.

Prices on these goods are right. A call will convince you.

Children's Headgear in Angora wool nice, soft, warm bonnets $1.10, $1.35. Others at 39c, 78c, $1.00, $1.48, $1.75.

Lots of Gloves and Mittens and complete line of Hosiery and Shoes. Don't fail to see the "soft soles."

A large shipment of Ready-to-Wear Skirts. Not the cheap ones that you usually find, but those stylish, natty tailored skirts in Blue, Black, Brown, greys and grey plaids. These are cut from the celebrated "Jamestown Goods."

Do They Need Another Praise?

SPECIALS.

Ladies' Turn Overs in all the leading colorings, 15c value at 8c.

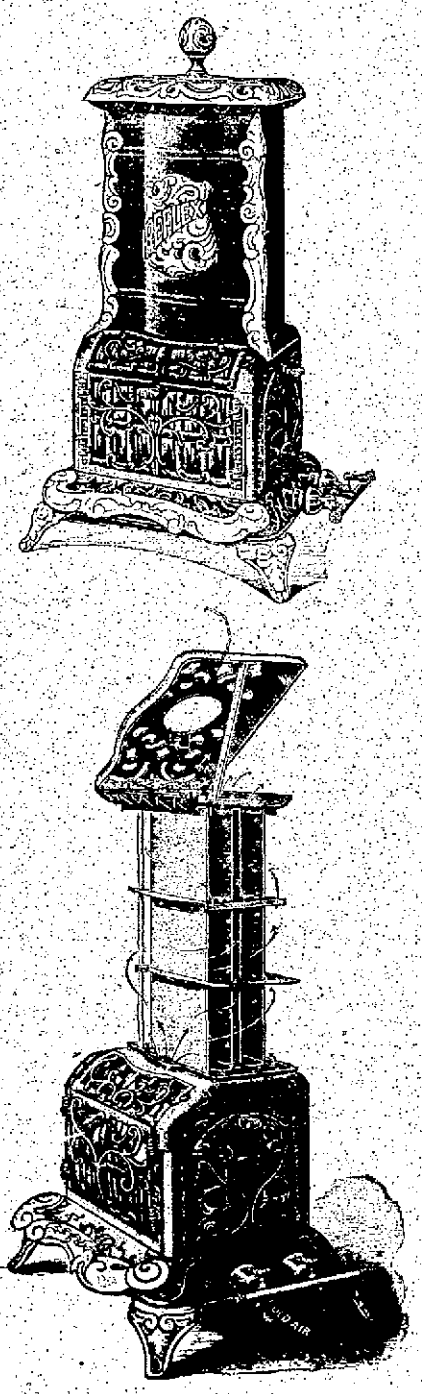
Lithographed Pillow Tops, 50c values at 25c.

Bath Robe Blankets $1.25, 1.33, 1.89 and 2.15.

DON'T FORGET OUR CLOAK AND SUIT DEPARTMENT—NEW ARRIVALS EVERY DAY.

The Lindholm Co.

THE REFLEX.



The lower cut shows very plainly the special interior construction of the famous REFLEX Gas Heater. This construction points out both EFFICIENCY and ECONOMY. The very large area exposed for radiation is the strong and simple feature of the superiority of the REFLEX over all previously constructed gas heaters. Reference to the cut, showing sectional view of the heating drum, illustrates the long passages for hot air circulation, so constructed that a complete warming of the cold air from the floor is produced with a minimum consumption of gas. The large area surface in the combustion chamber secures the greatest possible radiation from that section. The bottom of the stove is so made that heating the floor directly underneath to the point of danger is avoided.

The REFLEX is made in five sizes. We have all five in stock. We want you to see this line before buying a heater.

Redfield's Hardware.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 2, 1905.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The Acme cushion sole shoe is advertised by Rubin to-day.

—The space of Holmes & Gilfillan advertises stores in this issue.

—The new advertisement of Fry & Comes tells of a picture sale. Don't overlook it.

—The Moving Picture show booked for the Lyceum to-morrow evening has been cancelled.

—Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Harris will be given a reception at the M. E. chapel to-morrow evening.

—Miss Ella Young will entertain the 500 Club at the residence of her uncle, D. C. Young, this evening.

—Aside from such innocent pranks as tick-tacking, throwing bonns, etc., Hallowe'en in this place passed off quietly

—The morning topic at the Methodist Episcopal church next Sunday will be "Working out your own Salvation." evening topic, "The Fading Leaf."

—Despite the very inclement weather Tuesday evening the harvest festival and supper given by the Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. church was well patronized.

—At St Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Service and Sunday school at All Saints', East Smethport, at 2:30 p. m.

—Mrs. Anna Hyde committed suicide by taking morphine in her rooms on Chambers street, Bradford, last Saturday morning. Despondency is given as the cause.

—A number of young friends of Miss Ella Galling tendered her a surprise Hallowe'en night. Appropriate games were played and all had a most delightful time.

—The Euchre Club met at the residence of Mrs. Fred D. Gallup last Wednesday. Miss Gertrude Walker won both club prizes and Mrs. S. E. Bell the visitor's prize.

—A large party of friends were entertained at cards by Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Colegrove at the County Home last Thursday evening and an enjoyable evening was passed.

—A number of young folks enjoyed the hospitality of Miss Lucy Mitchell Tuesday evening. Appropriate amusements for Hallowe'en were indulged in and refreshments the served.

—Tuesday was the fifth wedding anniversary of Dr. and Mrs. Robert Hamilton and to commemorate the event a few friends were invited in and invited them to pass a pleasant evening.

—Hereafter a Sunday school teacher's meeting will be held in connection with the prayer meeting at the Methodist Episcopal church on Wednesday evenings—those who are not teachers are invited.

—Miss Irma Wells entertained some young friends with a Hallowe'en party at the home of her parents on Cemetery street Tuesday evening. Refreshments were serve and fun reigned supreme until a late hour.

—Capt. Joseph F. Robinson of Company C, 16th regiment, a well known Bradford young man, city editor of the Era, has been appointed an officer of the State Police, now being organized by Capt. John C. Groome at Harrisburg.

—Perhaps the most happy young man in Smethport this week is Leo Digel. The cause of the broad smile on his beaming countenance is the on account of the arrival of an 8½ pound daughter at his home Tuesday afternoon. All concerned are doing nicely.

—Last Saturday being the birthday anniversary of Master Everall Chadwick a number of his young friends helped him to enjoy the event at the home of his parents on Main street. The little folks passed the time away in a most happy manner and before departing for their homes presented Everall with a beautiful silver watch.

—"The Missouri Girl" was presented at the Lyceum last Thursday evening before a fair sized audience and the play gave good satisfaction. The parts were ably handled and Miss Sadie Raymond as "Daisy" and Frank J. Farrell as "Zeke" were exceptionally good. Carl Vernon, a favorite with Smethport audiences, capably portrayed the part of the villain.

—In appreciation of their untiring efforts in building up and making a successful fair, the citizens of Smethport and vicinity will give an informal reception to Mr. Robert Hilton, president, the officers and directors of the McKean County Fair Association, at the Lyceum, Thursday evening, November 9th, at 8 o'clock. Everyone is cordially invited to be present.

—A company of real merit, a scenic equipment unsurpassed by any company travelling and a play simple in story and pure in sentiment are some of the features of "Along the Kennebec," the newest big success which will be seen at the Lyceum theatre on Monday, Nov. 6. This play and company has pleased vast audiences wherever presented and return dates have been solicited. A special feature this season will be the introduction of some clever character specialties. Special prices for this date, 25c, 35c and 50c.

These cold nights are just the time your horse needs a stable blanket. Ask your horse then see Holmes & Gilfillan about it.

Did you see the Mill Ends of table damask at Lindholm's?

Personal Mention.

Harold E. Backus was a Bradford visitor Tuesday.

Allen Rifle of Bartville was a visitor in town Sunday.

Miss Nellie Musser visited Bradford friends Saturday.

Miss Pearl Mays visited friends in Mt. Jewett on Sunday.

Messrs. D. C. Young and Ned Newman left for Buffalo to-day.

Miss Alice Daly attended a party in Bradford last Friday evening.

Mrs. A. E. Himman is in Buffalo this week purchasing new winter goods.

Hon. J. W. Bouton and V. B. Bouton, Esq., had business in Bradford Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Redfield returned Tuesday evening from a visit to Buffalo.

Sheridan Corton returned home on Tuesday from a visit to his son in New York.

Mrs. Mary L. Bisett returned home Tuesday from a purchasing trip to New York.

Mrs. I. B. Strong of Olean was the guest of Mrs. D. C. Young a part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brandt, who have been visiting in New York, returned home Tuesday.

John Tretton left Tuesday for Philadelphia where he will spend the winter with a daughter.

Harry Haley and Floyd Armstrong attended a Hallowe'en party at Kane Tuesday evening.

Miss Alice M. Carman was called to her home in Buffalo last week by the death of an uncle.

The Rev. J. H. McCandless went to Pittsburg on Monday to officiate at the wedding of a relative.

Mrs. D. C. Young left to-day for Angelica, N. Y., where she will be the guest of Mrs. A. T. Wilson.

The Rev. W. E. Van Dyke will go to Newark, N. J., on Monday to officiate at the wedding of a friend in that city.

E. T. Newman, O. J. Hamling, T. H. Pangost and C. C. Chase were Olean visitors Monday. They made the trip in Mr. Newman's auto.

G. H. McCoy and W. H. Gallup drove to Buffalo in an automobile Monday night. They returned home Tuesday evening on the steam cars.

Messrs. Ollie Estey and Walter Daniels, who have been working in a glass plant at Clarksburg, W. Va., have returned to this place and taken positions with the Smethport glass factory.

Miss Genevieve Crosby left Monday for New York. She was accompanied by her cousin, Miss Ruth Simpson of Spartansburg. They will enter a hospital where they will train as nurses.

R. E. Looker.

R. E. Looker, one of the oldest citizens of Kane, died at his home at that place Saturday, Oct. 21, at an advanced age.

"Dick" Looker, as he was familiarly known to a large circle of acquaintances, was one of the queer freaks of nature. With a heart large enough to accommodate all mankind, he went through the world with little thought for himself and practically none of the 'morrow, or the rainy days that come to each and every mother's son. Never all good, nor wholly bad, he fought his way with much bluster, but 'neath it all beat that redeeming heart, and now it is still, and who is there who cares to remember the other side—not one.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

Mr. Looker was a veteran of the Civil War, serving with honor in the famous "Bucktail" regiment and had a number of acquaintances in this borough who will remember him with respect.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

For Sale.

Lot in business part of town, south side of Main street, 42 feet front and 125 deep, with old house, for sale at a reasonable price. Inquire of Mrs. Laura Taylor.

The latest, cheapest and best children's coats. The Lindholm Co.

New styles in Queen Quality shoes at Lindholm's.

Tally Cards
Tally Cards

JUST IN.

The largest and most beautiful assortment you have ever seen.

Your inspection is solicited.

Everything that is correct for Euchre, Whist and Game of 500.

Mrs. Mary L. Bisett

THE CITY STORE.

FRY & COMES

McCALL PATTERNS 10 & 15c

BARKER COLLARS 2 for 25c

We Call Your Attention To Our Superb Pictures.

Unquestionably the beauty spot of this store at this moment is our picture department. It's crowded with exquisite pictures, small ones, large ones, those of sombre colorings, those of the brightest hue.

If you want a picture at a little price we have it for ten cents, and better ones ranging up to five dollars each.

A WINDOW FULL OF PICTURES AT 25c.

Glance at our window then you will stop and admire it—you will be surprised at the prettily framed bits of art that can be obtained at 25c.

You will readily observe that they are not the usual 25c values you will see many that suggest 50c, 75c and even $1 values—all are worth considerably more than 25c.

It's simply to call attention to our picture stock and make a stir on Friday. As a suggestion, the holidays—the gift time—is not far away.

The 25c Sale is for Friday, Nov. 3rd, only.

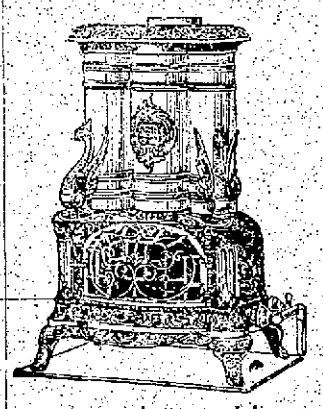
YARNS.

The new yarns are ready. We offer the best grades only at the following low prices:

Bear Brand Spanish, all colors per lb.	1.15
Bear Brand Germantown, all colors per lb.	1.75
Bear Brand Saxony, all colors, per lb.	1.75
Premium Shetland Floss, all colors, per lb.	1.00
Columbia Shetland Floss, all colors, per lb.	1.10
Fleishers Best German Knitting, all colors, per lb.	1.00

NEW WAISTS.

Another lot of "Waldorf" Waists in the finer sorts has just reached us. The materials are Nun's Veiling, Albatros and Mohairs. They're certainly handsome creations. You ought to see them. Prices $2.90 to $5.00.



THE GARNET JEWEL

TRIPLE EFFECT GAS HEATER.

The stove that is a stove in every sense of the word. No cheap or poor workmanship enter into its construction.

Everybody knows the Jewel lines of stoves to be gas savers.

Examine our line before buying else where.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND HARDWARE, BLACKSMITH AND WAGON SHOP.

We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top

SMETHPORT - PENN'A.

Watch Repairing

Diamond Mounting

and Engraving.

7 MAIN STREET **PRILL** BRADFORD, PA.

Bell Phone 473.

HER LADYSHIP'S DIAMONDS

By C. B. LEWIS

Copyright, 1905, by P. C. Eastment

Her ladyship's extravagance was a subject of general remark, but it was true that his lordship did not stint her in money matters, and so what she threw away was nobody's business after all. It was so for the first five years of their married life, and then his lordship began to feel the pinch. He delayed saying anything to her of the matter as long as possible, but there came a day when he had to tell her that retrenchment must be the watchword for several years to come. He had figured up her bills and found she had spent more money in a given time than any other woman in the kingdom. In a way he was proud of it, but in another way he had to give her a word of caution. She could still be extravagant and reduce her expenses one-half.

His lordship found out something too late. Give a wife rein for the first five years, and she will take the bit in her teeth for the next five. Talk of economy should come before instead of after. In addition to gratifying her own many whims and caprices her ladyship had a brother in the navy and another in the army, both officers, of course, and both living more or less off her bounty. Only the day before his lordship had asked for a private interview to talk retrenchment she had sent the naval officer a liberal check to straighten up his debts of honor and been informed by letter that the other one must have a much larger amount or throw up his commission in disgrace.

His lordship's news, therefore, came like a douche of cold water. If there was any sort of scene it was kept from the servants and therefore from the public, and things seemed to go on as before. They didn't, however. Her ladyship had her diamonds duplicated in paste and raised a large sum on the real gems to help others and herself. This was done quietly and secretly and was only part of a plan she had in her mind.

After the close of the London season his lordship retired to his country castle and was soon followed by a score of invited guests. The astute English robber is always on the watch for these house gatherings. Every woman guest is certain to bring at least a good part of her jewels to wear at dinner, and there are always chances for a smart thief to get in his work. As an offset the host employs a detective to mix in with the servants or even with the guests for the time being and keep watch over things.

It was so in this case. Scotland Yard had loaned him Inspector McDonald, and there never had been a robbery in a country house he was protecting.

The inspector, under another name, mingled with the guests and made himself at home, but he was given to passing much of his time wandering over the estate and musing in the shade of its forests. One of his musing fits was one day interrupted in a rather singular manner.

He was lying on the moss under a spreading beech when the sound of footfalls disturbed him, and he rolled over on his side to discover her ladyship making her furtive way through the woods. At a dozen paces from him she stopped and with a stick dug a hole in the ground at the foot of a tree and concealed something. When she had run away the inspector scooped out the dirt until he came to an old silk bag containing her ladyship's diamonds. They were all there to her last ring, and the inspector knew enough about precious stones to know that these were paste.

This happened at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. What her ladyship would do without her diamonds at dinner time the inspector could not determine. Her secret burial of them meant to him simply one thing—she was going to be "robbed" of them. She would have to put up a claim of loss by daylight, and there would be a sensation. Either that or she must be "indisposed" at dinner time and not appear among her guests during the evening.

Her ladyship proceeded at once to business. An hour before dinner, and after all the guests, including the inspector, had been indulging in games on the lawn, she went to her room to discover that her diamonds were missing. There was a sensation at once. No one had seen any stranger lurking about, and the robbery must have been perpetrated by some of the servants. Including maids and valets, these numbered over sixty, and each one was obliged to come forward and be investigated. His lordship insisted on the most rigorous examination, and this led to protestations and hard feelings. Within twenty-four hours the house party was broken up and scattered, and Inspector McDonald had to admit that he had no clew. The only thing his lordship could do was to offer a reward, and he made it $25,000.

The inspector did not go with the others. He remained behind to look for clews. He held many interviews with his lordship and her ladyship together, and he had to admire the density of the one and the cunning of the other. It was more than cunning. Her ladyship had more nerve and cheek than the detective ever before had found in a woman. She was a most convincing liar, and if he hadn't had the paste diamonds in his pocket he would have been inclined to believe that the scene in the woods was a day dream. She could furnish no information as to how her diamonds had disappeared.

She cleared her own maid of suspicion, but would not vouch for the honesty of the others. It was through her advice and insistence that his lordship advertised "No questions asked." The stolen plunder could thus be returned by any one of her choosing. The $25,000 would get the originals out of pawn and save her brother. The inspector held but one interview with her ladyship alone. At that interview, after she had retold her story and looked him as straight in the eye as a woman could, he said:

"I can't believe that the plunder was carried far. I shouldn't wonder if it was buried in the woods."

"That may be," she innocently replied.

"They didn't happen to be your paste diamonds, while the real gems are in a vault in town?"

"Would his lordship advertise such a reward for paste diamonds? Have you ever heard that I have resorted to paste?"

"I did not mean it in that sense. The reason I spoke of the woods was because I was out there this afternoon."

"Well?"

"I thought I saw a woman prowling around."

"Then you have been derelict as a detective. Why didn't you speak of the matter before?"

"The more I think of it the more I believe that this woman buried something at the foot of a tree."

"Then let me call his lordship, and we will go at once."

When it was too late he saw that she wouldn't take a bluff, and he was obliged to accompany the pair to the woods. He walked straight to the tree and showed them the cavity. He looked straight into the eyes of the woman, but she did not falter in the gaze. He saw by her attitude that she was even ready to bear him say that she was the woman he saw and to drag from his pocket the bag of diamonds in corroboration. He dared not put her to the test.

When his lordship criticised his action in not overhauling the unknown woman, the detective could only swallow his chagrin and beg to withdraw from the case. Two hours later he was packed and ready to go. As he was descending the stairs he encountered her ladyship ascending. She gazed straight into his eyes and held out her hand. There was no bribe in her fingers—she knew the inspector to be above that. He took the bag of diamonds from his pocket and passed it over without a word and then, raising his hat to her, he kept on his way out of doors. Two weeks later a London paper said:

"We are glad to hear that her ladyship's diamonds have been restored to her. It is hinted that the person claiming the reward had the manners of the gentleman, though in disguise."

"One of her brothers, maybe," said Inspector McDonald to himself, as he turned to the case in his book and wrote "Closed" at the bottom.

His Religion.

Not long ago a certain clergyman from the west was called to a church in Jersey City. Soon after his arrival the divine's wife made the usual visits to the members of the parish. One of these, a plumber's wife, was asked by the good lady whether the family were regular churchgoers, whereupon the wife of the plumber replied that, while she and her children were attendants at divine service quite regularly, her husband was not.

"Dear me!" said the minister's wife. "That's too bad! Does your husband never go to church?"

"Well, I wouldn't say that he never went," was the reply. "Occasionally. Will goes to the Unitarian now and then to the Methodist, and I have known him to attend the Catholic church."

A look of perplexity came to the face of the visitor. "Perhaps your husband is an agnostic," suggested she.

"Not at all," hastily answered the other; "he's a plumber. When there is nothing for him to do at one church there is very likely something for him at one of the others."—Harper's Weekly.

Where the Sea Disappears.

A girl was recently overtaken and drowned by the incoming tide on the west coast of France. A transplanted Breton said of this fatality:

"Can you, who see your own tides crawl in at the rate of ten feet or so an hour, imagine tides racing like wild white horses up the flat sands at the rate of half a mile a minute? The extraordinary flatness of our Breton coasts gives us these phenomenal tides. The sea does not rise and fall. It appears and disappears. You have a vast and flat plain of sand. At a set hour the sea rushes in, white, wild, submerging this vast plain. At a set hour an unseen hand sucks back the waters—back thirty, forty, fifty miles—and nothing is visible but the plain of pale sand again. Woe unto such as walk on this desolate plain when the tide begins to rise, for they must drown! Nothing can save them."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Experienced Traveler.

"Look here," demanded the irate hotel proprietor, "what did you say to that last guest?"

"Why," replied the waiter, "he didn't pass over a tip, so I said, 'I think you have forgotten something, sir.'"

"That's just it. After you said that he returned to the table and took three oranges and six pears."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Conscience.

A man, so to speak, who cannot bow to his own conscience every morning is hardly in condition to respectfully salute the world at any other time of the day.—Douglas Jerrold.

INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident written by

W. F. SPECHT

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

God Save the Commonwealth.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

PURSUANT TO AN ACT OF GENERAL Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to regulate the nomination and election of public officers, requiring certain expenses incident thereto to be paid by the several counties, and punishing certain offenses in regard to such elections," approved the 10th day of June, A. D. 1869, (and its several amendments) I, Chas. E. Mays, High Sheriff of the county of McKean, do hereby make known and proclaim to the qualified electors of McKean county, that a general election will be held in the said county of McKean on TUESDAY, the 7th day of November, A. D., 1905 (being the TUESDAY next following the FIRST MONDAY of said month) for the purpose of electing the following officers, viz:—

One person for State Treasurer.
One person for Judge of the Supreme Court.
Three persons for Judges of the Superior Court.
One person for Sheriff.
One person for Prothonotary.
One person for Recorder of Deeds.
One person for District Attorney.
One person for Clerk of the Courts of General and Quarter Sessions and Oyer and Terminer.
One person for Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court.
Three persons for County Commissioners.
Three persons for County Auditors.

I also make known and give notice that the following is a correct list of the nominations for the respective offices above recited, namely:—

STATE TREASURER.

(Mark One)

J. Lee Plummer	Republican Citizens
William H. Berry	Democratic Prohibition Independence Citizens Lincoln
Robert R. Ringler, Socialist.	
E. J. Drugmand, Socialist Labor.	

JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT.

(Mark One)

John Stewart	Republican Democratic Prohibition Independence Citizens Lincoln
Edward Kuppinger, Socialist.	
E. R. Markley, Socialist Labor.	

JUDGE OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.

(Mark Three)

Charles E. Rice	Republican Citizens Lincoln
James A. Beaver	Republican Citizens Lincoln
George B. Orlady	Republican Citizens Lincoln
John B. Head	Democratic Independence
Hunter L. Castle, Prohibition.	
Frederick L. Schwartz, Socialist.	
Hugh Ayres, Socialist.	
Cornelius R. Foley, Socialist.	
A. A. Grant, Socialist Labor.	
S. R. Raper, Socialist Labor.	
H. Spittal, Socialist Labor.	

SHERIFF.

(Mark One)

George W. Mitchell, Republican.	
Thomas J. Fennerty, Democratic.	
Victor Engstrom, Prohibition.	
Lars Swedenhjelm, Socialist.	

PROTHONOTARY.

(Mark One)

Samuel E. Bell, Republican.	
Leo J. Wise, Democratic.	
J. W. Neely, Prohibition.	
W. V. Crowley, Socialist.	

RECORDER OF DEEDS.

(Mark One)

H. M. Choate, Republican.	
Henry J. Rice, Prohibition.	
William Ruple, Socialist.	

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

(Mark One)

Guy B. Mayo, Republican.	
E. Wallace Mullin, Democratic.	

CLERK OF THE COURTS OF GENERAL AND QUARTER SESSIONS, AND OYER AND TERMINER.

(Mark One)

Wm. H. Morrison, Republican.	
L. L. Mitchell, Prohibition.	
C. M. Brewer, Socialist.	

REGISTER OF WILLS AND CLERK OF THE ORPHANS' COURT.

(Mark One)

John B. Eastman, Republican.	
Gerald Foster, Prohibition.	
Joseph E. Beigel, Socialist.	

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

(Mark Two)

George Griffiths, Republican.	
John A. Peterson, Republican.	
William P. Walsh, Democratic.	
John P. Devlin, Democratic.	
Thomas M. Strong, Prohibition.	
W. D. Murray, Prohibition.	
Patrick J. Nolan, Socialist.	
R. J. Silsbe, Socialist.	

COUNTY AUDITOR.

(Mark Two)

Oscar Engstrom, Republican.	
C. W. Freeman, Republican.	
W. L. Oviatt, Democratic.	
A. E. Cory, Democratic.	
H. A. Rose, Prohibition.	
J. D. Magowan, Prohibition.	
I. B. Hess, Socialist.	
Charles Guinett, Socialist.	

I also, hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid general election in the several townships, boroughs and wards within the county of McKean, are as follows, to-wit:

The township of Annin, at the building known as Simpson's store, now Maccabee Hall, at Turtle Point.

BRADFORD CITY.

First ward, First district—At Armory Hall, Corydon street.

First ward, Second district—L. J. Lane's building, on Boylston street, near Pine.

Second Ward, First District—In the basement of the New Universalist Church, at the Southeast corner of South Avenue and Corydon Street, in the first precinct of the second Ward in the said City of Bradford.

Second ward, Second district—At Edgett's barn.

Third ward, First district—At the store-room No. 118 Washington street.

Third ward, Second district—At lot on south side of Washington street a little west of Center street, soon to be provided by County.

Fourth ward—Land of New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad Company.

Fifth ward—Robert's tank shop on Main street, near bridge.

Sixth ward—At Epworth Hall, next door to Methodist church on the North side of East Main street.

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP.

First district—At Jewett Hall, Custer City.

Second district—A point at or near the cross roads near Smith's chemical works, on lands of W. H. Emery, in a suitable building erected by the county commissioners.

The township of Ceres, a house owned by D. P. Roberts located on the west side of Union street in the town of Ceres.

CORYDON TOWNSHIP.

First district—The first floor of a new building owned by B. D. Tome, across the highway from said Tome's residence.

Second district—At a building near the school house, known as the Thomas Conover school house, in Warrant No. 3732, on road leading up Sugar Creek to Marshburg, near the residence of E. N. Holmes.

The borough of Eldred at hose house, Felton street.

The township of Eldred at a new building on the Barden brook road.

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.

First district—The lower floor of the A. O. U. W. hall, at Derrick City, in said district.

Second district—In the A. P. Corwin building at Corwin Centre.

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP.

First District—The Odeon House Building on the south side of the Main Road, in the Village of Hazelhurst.

Second district—At Lantz's store.

Third district—The room used as a reading room on the ground floor of the "Reading Room Building" in the village of Kushequa.

The borough of Mt. Jewett—The west room of the second floor of the city building on the west side of Railroad street in said borough.

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP.

First district—At the school house in Ludlow.

Second district—The ground floor of Maccabee hall situate at Morrison.

KEATING TOWNSHIP.

First District—Geo. Howe's Hall, being in the second story of said Hall, situated on the South side of the public highway, leading through East Smethport, in the rear of said Howe's blacksmith Shops.

Second district—At new building of J. C. Still, at Farmers Valley.

Third district—In the village of Simpson, in said district, in the building known as the "Ancient Order United Workmen's hall."

KANE BOROUGH.

First Ward—The new hose house in the alley in the rear of No. 31 Park Avenue in said Boro of Kane.

Second ward—The City or Municipal building, situate at the corner of Chase and Bayard streets.

Third ward—The lower floor of Frick room of the Mountain Hose Company building on Hemlock street in said third Ward.

Fourth ward—The building of the Kane Hose Company, No. 2, in said ward.

LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP.

First district—In the south room on the first floor of the Odd Fellows building at Mt. Alton, in said district.

Second District—The Hose House on the south side of the Main Road in the Village of Lewis Run.

Third district—The building of Mrs. E. C. Tenny in the Village of Lafayette on the north side of the highway 40 rods east of said Newton building.

Fourth district—The rear of the store building of Elisha R. Kane, in the village of Olivedale, in said Township of Lafayette.

The township of Liberty in a building near the grocery store of E. Dudley at a point on the Smethport road about 90 rods northwest from the bridge crossing the river from the borough of Port Allegany.

The borough of Port Allegany, second story of public building.

NORWICH TOWNSHIP.

First district—Norwich township hall.

Second district—At a building erected by the Commissioners at Gardeau.

OTTO TOWNSHIP.

First district—In the building known as "Union Hall" in the village of Duke Centre in said district.

Second District—The K. O. T. M. Hall, situated on the north side of the Main street in the Village of Wilcox in said Township of Otto.

The borough of Smethport in southeast corner of basement of Court House.

WETMORE TOWNSHIP.

The Old School House on the North Side of the Wilcox Road at East Kane, next to John N. Lee's store.

SERGEANT TOWNSHIP.

First District—The newly erected Town Hall situated at Clermont.

Second district—The building of Penn Chemical Company at Hutchins.

Polls to be open at 7 o'clock a. m. and to be closed at 7 o'clock p. m.

I also make known and give notice that every person, excepting Justices of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust, under the government of the United States or of this State or of any city or incorporated district whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent, who is or shall be employed under the Legislature, Executive or Judiciary department of this State or of the United States or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress and of the state Legislature and of the Select or Common Council of any city or Commissioners of any incorporate district is, by law, incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth, and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for, except that of an election officer.

Given under my hand this 26th day of October, A. D. 1905.

CHAS. E. MAYS, Sheriff.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date. Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience. Satisfaction guaranteed

DR. F. C. PIERCE, Smethport, Pa.

C. A. BURDICK

Dealer in the following high-grade pianos:

The A. B. Chase, The Van Dyke, Bush & Gerts, Story & Clark, Packard and Malcolm Love.

Wheeler & Wilson, Domestic and other Sewing Machines.

Also representing the Equitable Life Assurance Society, Standard Life and Accident Insurance Co. and Fourteen of the largest Fire Insurance Companies in the United States.

C. A. BURDICK.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

License Transfer.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Quarter Sessions of McKean County, on Tuesday, November 14, 1905, at 2 o'clock p. m., to transfer the license granted to A. C. Snyder, May 15, 1905, to sell liquor at Wholesale, at No. 145 Fraley street in the First Ward of the Borough of Kane, to the Brick Addition to the Kobler Block, No. 138 Fraley Street in the Second Ward of the Borough of Kane.

WM. MORRISON, Clerk.

Smethport, Pa., Oct. 23rd, 1905.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant-Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—I. B. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Houton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mays, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—S. B. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—S. D. Weaver, Smethport.
Commissioners—Geo. Grimbit, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. F. Walsh, Smethport.
Com'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, Rixford, and Lou Curtis, Farmers Valley.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; H. C. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—W. A. Ostrander, president; Mrs. Lynn Ryder, secretary; Alfred Hagberg, Jas. McKean, A. A. Abbey, F. P. Rooney, James Horriman, J. C. Cunningham.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, R. C. Grenon.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; J. N. Apple, treas.; Sheridan Curran, sec'y; W. F. Specht, C. M. Colegrove, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gunson.
Assessor—F. H. Freeman.
Auditors—C. C. Choate, A. H. Kildoo.
Judge of Election—G. H. Ivie.
Inspectors of Election—J. A. Swanson, C. H. Burlingame.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

GUY B. MAYO, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 489, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

E. W. STRONG, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

S. H. CLEVELAND, Chief Patriarch.
G. B. BARBER, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 2 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.

H. L. BURLINGAME, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 183, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.

Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

S. H. KIDDER, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.

MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. F. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. chapel.

Miss JANE N. PORTER, Pres.
Mrs. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 15, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
CLARA BURLINGAME Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

MISS MAY CHOATE, W. M.
MRS. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

A. A. ABBEY, S.
L. E. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Pennsylvania.

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect May 28, 1904.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

For Clermont, Ridgway, DuBois and Pittsburg:

Train 102, week days . . . 10:10 a. m.

For Laritee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points; Olean, Buffalo and points north.

Train 128, week days . . . 4:04 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 12, Sundays, for Sunbury and Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Ottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p. m., New York 10:03 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, B-Kane to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 1:35 a. m., New York 7:13 a. m. Baltimore 2:20 a. m., Washington 3:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:35 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:25 a. m., New York 9:43 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:20 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:17 a. m., New York 9:38 a. m. week days, (10:38 a. m. Sunbury and Baltimore 7:2 a. m., Washington 8:50 a. m. Vestibuled Buffalo sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

4:30 p. m.—Train 55, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

Johnsonburg R. R.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A M LV		AR P M
9:30		11:55
9:40	Ridgway	11:50
9:50	Johnsonburg	11:40
9:57	Glen Hazel	11:34
10:02	Straight	11:29
10:12	Instanter	11:19
10:20	Smith's Run	10:59
10:30	Woolvale	10:45
10:35	Clermont	10:40
P M		A M

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:47, a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 11:55 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points.

W. W. ATTERBURY, J. R. WOOD, General Manager. Pass. Traffic Mgr.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Buffalo, Bradford & Kane Railway.

Time table in Effect April 2nd, 1905, Eastern Time.

Trains leave Smethport (in Kushequa local) daily except Sunday at 7:30 a. m., 12:00 p. m. and 5:15 p. m.

	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Arrive Bradford	8:30		6:45
Mt. Jewett	8:50	1:35	6:15
Kane	9:35	2:05	6:55
Leave	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Bradford	7:00		4:35
Kane	7:00	10:15	4:30
Mt. Jewett	7:34	11:28	5:06
		a. m.	

Arriving at Smethport at 8:50 a. m., 1:05 p. m. and 9:10 p. m.

Connections at Bradford with Erie, B. R. & P. Ry. and Penna. Ry. and at Kane with B. & O. R. and Penna. R. R.

A. B. CAMPBELL, Gen'l. Supt. R. S. BUELL, Gen. Pass. Agt. Bradford.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Effective Jan. 15, 1905.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

7:00 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett (arr. 7:50 a. m.) connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 9:25 a. m.); Ridgway (arr. 10:00 a. m.); DuBois (arr. 10:18 a. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 11:30 a. m.

9:30 a. m. for Eldred (arr. 9:30 a. m.), Olean (arr. 10:25 a. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 12:45 p. m.).

12:02 noon for Clermont (arr. 12:30 p. m.) St. Marys (arr. 1:35 p. m.), Shawmut (arr. 4:22 p. m.) and Brockwayville (arr. 4:47 p. m.).

2:20 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 2:49 p. m.); Olean (arr. 3:40 p. m.); connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr 6:10 p. m.); Bolivar (arr. 3:22 p. m.); Friendship (arr. 4:38 p. m.); Angelica (arr. 4:52 p. m.); Hornellsville (arr. 5:05 p. m.), Wayland (arr. 5:26 p. m.), connecting with D. L. & W. for all points east.

Trains arrive:—9:05—From Mt. Jewett with connections from Kane, 2:20 p. m.—From Brockwayville, Shawmut, St. Marys and Clermont, 12:02 noon—From Hornellsville, Wayland, Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean 2:20 p. m.—From Mt. Jewett with connections from B. R. & P. 7:22 p. m.—From Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

A. M. LANE, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.
C. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward.			STATIONS.	Lv Westward.		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Ar	Dp	P.M.	A.M.
8:05	7:05	2:10	Ulysses	7:20	2:45	9:10
7:50	6:53	2:10	Crowell	7:27	2:32	9:19
7:46	0	1:57	Carlen-er	0	2:34	9:
7:40	6:48	1:53	Perkins	7:32	2:37	9:26
7:37	6:45	1:50	New'd June	7:37	2:42	9:33
0	0	1:45	Newfield	7:41	2:46	0
7:05	6:36	1:41	Gold	7:44	2:49	9:46
7:00	6:30	1:35	Raymond	7:49	2:55	9:47
6:45	6:21	1:24	Seven Bdg's	8:00	3:06	10:02
6:30	6:17	1:20	Colesburg	8:04	3:09	10:10
6:25	6:10	1:12	Frinks	8:12	3:17	10:20
6:15	0	1:05	N. Couds'pt	0	3:26	10:35
6:10	6:00	1:00	Dp.	Ar.	8:25	3:30 10:45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M
4:20	7:45	12:15	Ar.	Dp.	8:28	6:00 1:26
0	0	12:13	Hammond	0	0	0
4:05	7:38	12:09	Olmsted	8:33	6:05	1:31
3:59	7:35	12:05	Mina	8:37	6:10	1:37
3:45	0	11:59	Knowlton	0	6:17	0
3:40	7:25	11:55	Roulette	8:47	6:21	1:51
3:30	7:15	11:47	Burtville	8:54	6:28	2:01
3:23	0	11:41	Coleman	0	6:34	0
3:20	0	0	Chem. Wks	0	0	0
3:15	7:05	11:36	Pt. Allegany	9:08	6:40	2:25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp	Ar.	A.M.	P.M. P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. Ry. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

THE NEW YORK WORLD

THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and is full of news, just as it is—promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

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Just What You Want.

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Harness—All the latest styles in single and double, light and heavy harness.

Thos. Lemmler, Smethport, Pa.

JUDITH vs. THE WOLF

By MARY C. FRANCIS.

Copyright, 1900, by E. S. McClure.

"Forty-five cents from $1, 55 cents. This is your change, sir. Haven't you anything less than a twenty for this twenty-five cent check? Oh, yes; I can change it, Mr. Lauderdale."

The cashier opened a small drawer and began quickly to finger the bills with an experienced air, though her trembling fingers evinced her nervousness.

The young man at the window cast a comprehensive glance around. The rush hour was about over, and only stragglers were at their late lunch. He pressed close to the window and eagerly eyed the girl within, his bold, admiring look taking in the smooth, shining braids of hair, the sensitive mouth, the dewiest eyes fluttering under the long lashes.

"Judith," he said in a low tone, "come down to the beach with me tonight and see the new show open, and we will have a late supper and come back on the boat."

A deep flush mounted to Judith's forehead. She laid bills and silver change on the little marble counter and shoved them toward him without looking up.

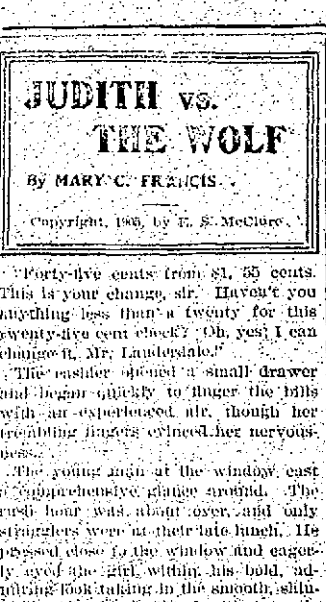
"Five, two twos and 75 cents. No, thank you, Mr. Lauderdale."

"Why, not, Judith?"

The girl cast a hurried glance around, as if looking for help. The giggling of the girls at their lunch near her desk came to her, and she knew that the proprietor was observing it all under his discreetly lowered eyelids only a few feet away. Judith's heart gave a great thump. Then she looked squarely at her tormentor and said:

"Mr. Lauderdale, I will not go out with you, and you know it. Please do not ask me again."

A half smile crept up under the insulting smile of the man. "Oh, certainly, Miss Moore. I beg your pardon for presuming to ask you to take a little



JUDITH'S EYES WERE FASTENED ON HER FACE. HE DID NOT LOOK AT HER.

recreation. Most girls would be glad to have some fresh air on a moonlight night, but you are different."

With a lingering and disengaged manner he swept up the money, lifted his hat with the air of saluting a grande dame and, nodding familiarly to the proprietor, went out, his handsome, well-groomed figure followed by admiring glances from the giggling girls.

"Jude's got the boss mash, but she doesn't know it," said one. "Got that second-hand look lately, and Becker's getting tired of her airs. She'll be without a job one of these fine mornings if she keeps it up."

"Sure," said a girl with a chorus lung; "and you'll be it, Mayme."

"Well, if I do say it myself, I'll know my business better than Jude. This thing of living above your station when you're nothing but a cashier in a restaurant doesn't go. Of course they do say that"— She leaned forward and whispered diligently.

Judith mechanically counted out the change for two young fellows, who gayly passed the time of day with her. They were followed by a middle aged woman with a sweet, womanly face, who laid down the exact amount of her check. Judith looked at her with a faint smile.

"Ah, Mrs. Thompson, you are the only one who comes in here who never like to have change."

"You need every moment you can get." She paused and scanned the girl's face with gentle solicitude. "You are overworked, my dear. You need rest. Do you get enough recreation?"

"Yes; oh, yes!" stammered Judith. "I—I go out quite often."

The woman looked unconvinced. "I'm going away today for my vacation, and I wish you were going too. Take all the care you can of yourself during this heat. Goodby."

Judith leaned back, deathly pale. The one friend she had in the city, even though she did not know her address, was leaving town. Her heart died within her. Why had Gordon never answered her last letter? Why had the loss of her money so suddenly changed his love? Was it a year or a hundred years ago that she was to have been his wife? The buzzing of the flies seemed like the beating of drums in her ears, and as if in a dream she passed the change to a stout, red faced man without replying to his gross remarks on the heat.

Becker came up and, leaning against the counter and paring his nails, said:

"So you want to get off for dinner and an evening down at Coney, I suppose. Eh, Jude?"

Judith felt her throat grow dry. "No Mr. Becker," she said.

The proprietor tapped his knife on the desk in front of her. "Look here Jude, I want to tell you plainly that you're too glum lately. I wish you'd get that graveyard look off your face. Of course it's all right for you not to run around with the married men, but look at all the swell fellows you're turned down. Grant Lauderdale and Dick Tracy are good enough for any girl. Now, don't be a clam any longer, for, on the level, I can't stand for so much falling off in looks. It looks as if I didn't feed you."

That night, alone in her little room Judith reviewed the situation. She felt as if one year in New York had cost her her youth and all her happiness. With her father dead and her little fortune swept away, she had to keep the wolf from the door. Poverty snapped at her heels like a hungry cur whenever her strength faltered, and she felt as if she could scarcely go on so. "Oh, Gordon, Gordon!" she cried in agony until, falling asleep from sheer exhaustion, she dreamed, and in her dreams Gordon Russell came to her, held her in his arms and kissed her.

When she awakened it was later than usual. She dressed in fear and trembling and hastened to the restaurant, determined to retrieve herself with the proprietor.

All day she nerved herself and succeeded bravely until, in the last dull half hour before supper, Grant Lauderdale came in with another man. Judith's head swam. Why was he there? Would he see her? Presently they came toward the desk. Judith's eyes were fastened on one face. He did not look at her, being accosted by another man. Grant Lauderdale, for the first time, laid the exact change for the check on the desk before her, and the two men passed out. Neither had looked at her.

Judith heard the word. "Am I discharged?" she asked.

"Well, no, not exactly. But we won't need so many girls for awhile, and you'd better take a rest."

It was an hour before she was able to get their refusing offers of sympathy, she started out again. Everything was a blank. She walked along mechanically. Then sad-eyed Jessie, cross and out of sorts, confronted her. She stood still, started forward, swerved and—fell.

Again she dreamed. The same beautiful fingers still seemed to dream and Gordon was holding her hand and saying: "It has been so long, darling. If I only had known! All this time I have been looking for you. I got no word, knew nothing, heard nothing, until an hour after I left the restaurant this afternoon and Grant Lauderdale mentioned your name, and I went back to look for you."

Judith sat up and looked around.

"Where am I?" she asked.

"In the hospital, dear, but you won't have to stay here long."

"Gordon! Gordon! Oh, am I dreaming again?"

"Sweetheart, this is no dream. I have found you at last."

Feared Left Handed Shave.

"I said my prayers this morning for the first time in several moons," said the sporty looking man. "I had been brought into that devout frame of mind by a left handed barber. He shaved me. I had had left handed people do everything else to me, like shining my shoes, brushing my clothes and even cheating me at cards, but never before had I seen one of the left handed fraternity manipulate the razor. The fellow scared me half to death. He saw that I was afraid of him.

"'It's all right,' he assured me. 'I know my business.'

"And he did. Nevertheless, I don't want to try him again. The strain is too hard on my nerves. Every time he whisked the razor around anywhere near the jugular vein I prepared to yield up the ghost. However, nothing happened except that he finished me off looking more beautiful than I ever looked in my life, but for all that I'd rather peg along with only my ordinary share of good looks than to experience another such a set of thrills at his hands."—New York Press.

A Brief Parable.

A certain man carried a sack containing a heavy burden, and he had borne it many weary days.

Then as he journeyed the angel of knowledge came to him and spoke to him, saying:

"What dost thou carry?"

And the man replied, "It is a heavy, heavy burden."

"Of what does the burden consist?" the angel asked.

"Of my worries," the man made answer.

Then the angel smiled pityingly upon the man and said:

"Let us look into the bundle of thy worries."

And they looked, and, lo, even as they looked the contents of the sack dwindled into nothingness.

For when the angel of knowledge teaches a man to look aright he perceives that his worries are but tiny and useless things and the burden of them grows inconceivably light.—San Francisco Call.

HAWAIIAN SERVANTS.

A Story Which Illustrates One of Their Peculiarities.

"Hawaiian servants," said a brown woman, "are the best—the best in the world, but they are strangely misdistanced, strangely naive.

"Hawaiian servants insist on calling you by your first name. Ours were always saying to my husband, 'Yes, John,' or 'All right, John,' and to me, 'Very well, Ann,' or 'Ann, I am going out.'

"At last I got tired of this, and to John, when we got a new cook, I said:

"'Don't ever call me by my first name in this new cook's presence. Then, perhaps, not knowing my name, he'll have to say "Mrs." to me.'

"So John was very careful always to address me as 'Dearie' or 'Sweetheart,' but the new cook, a watchful chap, gave me no title at all.

"One day we had some company, some English officers. I told them how I had overcome in my new cook's case the native servants' horrid abuse of their employers' Christian names, and I said, 'By this servant, at least, you won't hear me called Ann.'

"Just then the new cook entered the room. He bowed to me respectfully and said:

"'Sweetheart, dinner is served.'

"'What?' I stammered.

"'Dinner is served, dearie,' answered the new cook."—New York Herald.

THE HIGH CLASS KOREAN.

Being a Drawing Room Gentleman, He Is a Slave to Dress.

The Korean is above everything else a man of the drawing room, and all his instincts move along the leisurely ways of life. Anything like haste or "en presssment" is unknown to the eternal laws that govern him. This characteristic of his is evident in all his actions at all times and under all conceivable circumstances. Being a drawing room gentleman, dress is the great ambition of his life. From the shoes of his feet to the topknot on the top of his head he is ordered so as to be seen and admired of men.

His shoes when in running must be spotlessly white. [illegible] His socks, beautiful [illegible] to perfection, his pantaloons big enough for a Brobdingnagian [illegible] and his [illegible] of pale blue [illegible] of polished mandarin [illegible] and his over [illegible]

Not only is [illegible] topknot and a hat [illegible] but he buys a [illegible] and adds them to his [illegible] large headgear, and [illegible] with a ring on his finger and a fan in his hand, he goes forth to take his way through this trembling world.—North China Herald.

A CALL TO THE WOODS.

Commune With Yourself Occasionally For Your Own Good.

Mr. Busy Man, leave your task some day, let the shop take care of itself, let the mill go as it may, let the plow stand in its furrow, and take yourself into the depths of the solemn, shadowy woods. Call back, in all back the forgotten years, collect around you the old friends, the old neighbors, the old ambitions, the mistakes you made, the faults you had, the wrongs you did or suffered, the opportunities wasted, the vain things you sought, the work that you might have done better, the kind words you might have spoken and did not, the good deeds you might have done and did not, the frowns that should have been smiles, the curses that might have been blessings, the tears that ought never to have been shed, the wounds that need never have been made.

Commune with yourself—your past, your present, your future, your crimes, your weaknesses, your doubts, your fears, your hopes, your despair—and thus let conscience and the angels of your better self beat your soul into the prayer:

"God be merciful to me, a sinner!"—Watson's Magazine.

A Queer Ceremony.

A queer ceremony is performed every year on the 8th day of September in the Valle Maggio, Italy. The region abounds in vipers. The celebrants form into a weird procession, each person—man, woman and child—carrying a huge figure of a snake stuffed with cotton. As they pass along they weep and lament, believing that by the expiatory ceremony they will render themselves proof against snake bites during the grape gathering.

Joy.

Joy is a prize unbought and is freest, purest in its flow when it comes unsought. No getting into heaven, as a place, will compass it. You must carry it with you, else it is not there. You must have it in you, as the muscle of a well ordered soul, the fire of a holy purpose, the welling up out of the central depths of eternal springs that hide the waters there.—Horace Bushnell.

The Singers.

"You opera singers are all jealous, aren't you?" quizzed the friend of the prima donna.

"Oh, no," replied the prima donna. "lots of us never sing in church choirs."—Philadelphia Record.

Knew Herself.

Flora—I can't decide on a birthday gift for Arthur.

"Give him yourself."

"He made me promise not to give him an expensive present."

Small crimes always precede great ones. Never have we seen timid innocence pass suddenly to extreme licentiousness.—Bacine.

COMPASSES AND CONFUSION

By LOUIS PIERCE.

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Gladden looked up from the pan in which the bacon was sizzling. The start he gave tumbled the bacon into the fire, and the wild efforts to right the pan before the evening meal was spilled upset the coffee pot and put out the blaze.

Instead of expressing an opinion upon the happenings of the moment, Gladden sprang to his feet and hurried to the beach just as the light canoe grounded on the shore.

One look into the bright face under the red Tam o' Shanter and Gladden was glad that the bacon had been spilled. He had been in camp for six weeks, and even an ugly woman would have been welcomed at the camp. To have this genteel guest at his supper was something he would not have imagined possible ten minutes before.

"Welcome to camp," he said hospitably, extending his hand to assist her to step over the side. To his surprise she refused his aid and sprang to the shore as lightly as a bird. With a haughty glance she swept past him and into the hut. Another moment and she stood before him again, her eyes ablaze.

"Where are the others?" she demanded. "And where are all our things?"

"There are no others," he laughed. "I am afraid that the limited population of this camp does not permit the appointment of a reception committee; unless, indeed, you are willing to recognize me as such."

"What have you done with the others?" she repeated. "Have you killed them or have you merely driven them away?"

Gladden laughed. "There has been no one here for six weeks," he declared.

"There was this morning," she corrected. "When I left to go over to town there were six here besides the guides. Now not even the things are left and you have the audacity to claim right here. I suppose you thought that, since you had made away with them all, there was no danger of detection for a few days at least. I suppose you will have to kill me now to keep from being exposed."

"Don't you think?" asked Gladden, "that you must have made a mistake? Camps look very much alike to persons unaccustomed to the woods. Perhaps you are on the other arm of the lake."

"There is no mistake," she insisted. "I was led by guides."

"Can you tell me how to use the compass?" he suggested. She looked at him in distrust.

"Is it necessary to insult me?" she demanded. "Why don't you kill me and finish the work you have commenced?"

"That's a good idea," assented Gladden, recalling by the last half of the sentence. "I would. What I had commenced was the getting of supper. If you are as hungry as I am you will regard me as a life preserver rather than a murderer."

Without another word he went about the work of kindling a fresh fire. As he knelt over the twigs she saw made a rush for the bank. He reached the canoe first.

"See here," he said firmly. "You are lost already. I cannot have you still further confused just because you imagine that this is your camp and that I have slaughtered the whole family, to say nothing of the guides, for the sake of your canned goods. Sit down and rest, and after you have had supper I will try to find you."

The girl followed him back to the fire, cowed, but unbelieving. Skillfully Gladden fanned the fire into a bright glow and set the pot on. Then he sliced fresh bacon and set out the plates.

Presently the smell of the browning bacon began to fill the camp, and the girl's face softened. She did not realize how hungry she was until the bacon began to fry. For the first time she took notice that this young man, in spite of his evidences of city breeding, was not only decidedly good looking, but skilled in woodcraft, and fear gave way to admiration of his deftness.

"I guess you can eat that," he said at last, as he placed some of the bacon on a plate and poured a cup of coffee for her. Silently she accepted the food and Gladden smiled softly to himself as he saw the way she ate. It had been his experience that girls were always more reasonable after they had been fed, and already she was unbending visibly.

"Are you convinced that I am more human than you were willing to believe at first?" he asked, as the pipes were at last cleared.

"Perhaps there has been some mistake," she grudgingly assented, "but I was so careful to steer by the compass that I cannot see how any mistake could be made."

"Perhaps you turned east instead of west," he suggested. "She camp are on the west lake because there is a mail delivery over there. That is why I chose the east lake."

"But this is the west lake," she insisted. "The village is to the south. I turned west."

"You turned east," insisted Gladden, "since you are on the west lake at this very moment."

"Look!" she cried. "The other lake is over there!" She pointed across the point to where the river formed a strait between the lakes.

"That is the west lake over there," he assured her. For answer she drew from her belt a tiny compass, gorgeous in its [illegible]

[illegible] triumphantly. "Here is [illegible] the west!"

[illegible] Gladden. "I [illegible] the arm as I thought [illegible] the north. That needle did [illegible] pointing directly away from what you call the north."

"Certainly," was the prompt response. "I am afraid you are not very familiar with compasses. They are like weather vanes, you know. They point with the arrow head from the direction."

The next instant he was sorry, but for a moment Gladden rolled upon the turf in an ecstasy of joy. This was the explanation. She had steered her course by the compasses in exactly the wrong direction. There was but one camp on the west lake that resembled his. That was the Driscoll camp, and this must be Benny Driscoll's sister. He rose to confront a very indignant young woman.

"I don't like to be laughed at," she said in a hurt little tone. "If I have made a mistake I want to go back to the other lake where they will be kind to me."

"My dear Miss Driscoll," he cried, "I will take you over to your camp in a jiffy, but not until you have forgiven my rudeness."

"You know who I was all along," she said reproachfully.

"I just this moment found out," he assured her. "I remembered that the Driscoll camp probably looked like this to a new comer to the woods. That is where you belong. Say you will forgive me, and I'll paddle you right over."

For answer she ran to the canoe and sprang into it. Gladden made a leap and sprang upon the bow just as with a sweep of the paddle she cleared the shore.

"I'm not going to let you go until you say you are not angry with me," he said. "Do you suppose I will let you go in this way?"

She glanced into the resolute blue eyes and saw therein not only mastery, but an ardent affection that caused her eyes to veil themselves beneath their lids.

"I forgive you," she said with a little trouble in her voice, "but please take me home. I am tired."

He tied his own canoe behind and paddled down the lake as the silvery moon rose from behind the shoulder of old Grey Top and silvered the wind ripples of the lake.

Not a word was spoken, but it seemed to Gladden that their voices sang in unison, and he was sorry when at last the Driscoll camp was in sight.

They welcomed the prodigal and her rescuer and made him spend the evening. Later Gladden, stooping to untether the painter of his canoe, rose to face the earnest eyes.

"I only sought I was so right," she said softly, "so humble and—"

"Let the rest remain," he said as he bent over it. She heard.

"Then you will come again?" she stammered. [illegible] "Earlier and earlier [illegible] the days go by and [illegible] earlier [illegible]

[illegible] know [illegible] shore [illegible] have Mrs. [illegible] assurance that they are [illegible]

Cold Endurance of Elephants.

Writing to the Zoological Garden of Berlin, Professor Julius Schmit, stated that at a local menagerie he once saw an elephant exposed in the open air to the conditions of a temperature below freezing point, the animal appearing to suffer no inconvenience, though evidently conscious of an unusual environment. But the palm may be given to an Indian elephant named Topsy, the property of a Mr. Philadelphia, a traveling showman. Some years ago, finding himself in northern Sweden and the business of his calling at a low ebb, he decided to make for Stroem, a small town almost within the arctic circle, and attend the annual fair. For the journey of thirty-five miles the animal's body was caparisoned in reindeer skin, and he was provided with boots of the same material. The weather was very cold, the temperature varying from 12 degrees centigrade to 20 degrees centigrade, and snow lay thickly around. The inhabitants of Stroem and the neighboring Lapps were amazed at the unwonted sight. Money poured into the coffers of the enterprising showman, and when the journey was over and the return journey made the elephant seemed little if any the worse for his experience.

Drilled Coins.

Perhaps one of the cleverest tricks ever played on Uncle Sam's money marts is credited to a Philadelphia woman. She had been engaged with a gang of counterfeiters and had learned the secrets of the work. She hired a room with steam power, and with the aid of small drills she dug out five and ten dollar gold pieces, leaving nothing but a very thin outside shell. This was effected by drilling through the milled edge of the coin. She then replaced the extracted gold with some baser metal, taking care to preserve the exact legal weight of the coin, and then covered up with a small bit of extracted gold the tiny hole made by the drill. By this ingenious device she extracted $8 worth of gold from every five dollar gold piece and $7.50 worth of gold from every ten dollar gold piece that she handled, and yet the coin remained apparently as before. This device is pronounced to be the most absolutely safe and clever of all dishonest practices that has ever been resorted to in connection with money. Success made her reckless, and arrest and imprisonment soon stopped the woman's operations.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

CLIMBING THE ALPS.

Guides That Tempt Unwary Travelers Into Feats of Danger.

More than half the accidents in the Alps occur to those who have not the pluck to turn back. The guides are too often in favor of going on from professional motives. They have very few weeks to earn their living in, and it is a sort of tragedy for them to miss a single climb. For the same reason they are given to urging a party on to climb difficult and expensive peaks that are really beyond their strength. They regard tourists as so much baggage which they can at need almost carry on the rope. The only climb, therefore, which they regard as dangerous is a "traverse"—on which an accident to their tourist may mean death to themselves. Climbing straight up or down they feel fairly certain of sustaining any strain on the rope, and is most important, therefore, that every party should use its own unbiased judgment in regard to every expedition. The great danger in places like Zermatt and Chamonix is that there are a large number of unemployed guides always waiting about to catch the unwary traveler and tempt him into a difficult and expensive climb. He will get far more pleasure out of the sport if he begins with the cheap and easy and works gradually up to difficult. There is no especial merit in being frightened half out of your life.—London News.

A PAGAN MYTH.

It Linked May and Matrimony With Unhappiness and Misfortune.

The pagans had a myth that "only bad women marry in May." They had another—that if the marriage did take place the couple would live most unhappily and children born of the marriage—if it was not hopelessly rendered barren by thus slighting the fates in the face—would be deformed or imbecile. With prizes like that in prospect it is not much wonder that the ignorant and superstitious talked. May marriages, but there is no excuse yet for this idiosyncrasy of thinking people—at least no sensible one.

Ovid was a firm believer in the superstition and said that no widow or young girl would marry in May unless she wished to invite the displeasure of the gods and that the imprudent woman who braved their wrath would fill an early grave. Ovid plumed his faith to foxy June, the birth month of June, and when he got ready to launch his daughter on the matrimonial sea he studied the stars and all the superstitions to make sure that he would not run upon Scylla in steering off Charybdis.

Resolved to match the girl, he tried to find
What days unpropitious were, what moons were kind.
After June's sacred idea his fancy strays
Good to the married happy in the main.

THE TREE KILLER.

A Curious Vine That Flourishes in Southern Central America.

Among the jungle forest growths of the isthmus of Panama and lower Central America the weirdest is the vine which the Spaniards call matapalo, or tree killer. This vine first starts in life as a climber about the trunks of the large trees and, owing to its marvelously rapid growth, soon reaches the lower branches. At this point it first begins to put out its "feelers"—leafless, threadlike looking root shoots, which soon reach the ground and become as firmly fixed as the parent stem. These hundreds of additional sap tubes give the whole vine a renewed lease of life, and it begins to send out its aerial tendrils in all directions. These fat vine themselves tightly around every limb of the tree, even creeping to the very farthermost tips and squeezing the life out of both bark and leaf. Things go on at this rate but a short while before the forest giant is compelled to succumb to the gigantic parasite which is sapping its lifeblood. Within a very few years the tree rots and falls away, leaving the matapalo standing erect and hollow, like a monster vegetable devilfish lying upon its back with its horrid tentacles clasped together high in the air.

A Chapter of Accidents.

It was the upper deck of a London bus. A passenger, a dignified personage, lighted a cigar and threw the match, as he supposed, into the street. A few seconds later he was surprised to find that his umbrella was on fire. At the same instant a sharp gust of wind opened it and carried it, like a flaming parachute, through the air. Making a sudden grab after his truant property, the passenger overbalanced, plunged headlong over the omnibus rail and after turning a somersault landed upright on the road unhurt.

Practical Preparation.

"I'm surprised that you favor higher education," said the visitor to the village blacksmith.

"Well, the colleges are improving," explained the man of brawn. "Time was when they didn't teach nothing but book learning, but now by the time my son gets through the athletic course he'll be fit for a first class blacksmith."—Detroit Free Press.

Trouble on Another Score.

Doctor—When can you pay me my bill for curing you of insomnia? Patient—I don't know, doc. I sleep so soundly now that my wife goes through my pockets most every night and takes everything.—Life.

Not a Friend.

Frau A.—Is that gentleman over yonder a friend of yours? Frau B.—No; he's my husband.—From the German.

The more you speak of self the more you are likely to lie.—Zimmermann.

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GLASS EYES.

How the Maker of Them Handles His Peculiar Customers.

It is not enough that the maker of glass eyes should have delicacy of touch and the ordinary skill of the artisan. He must be an artist, for he must match the real eye so closely that the most careful examination will not show a difference between them. It is comparatively easy to get the color right, even to the finest detail of shading, but the art of the maker is shown in the "life" of the eye, its sparkle and its natural expression.

The maker generally keeps a large assortment on hand—black, brown, blue, hazel and gray—and of these there must be many shades and tints, and they must show varying degrees of "life" and sparkle. In a large assortment made by a real artist you could hardly find two eyes just alike.

Very particular people are not usually satisfied with an eye taken from stock, but insist on having one made to order.

In work of this kind the maker takes special pride, and he makes a long and careful study of the real eye so that he may exactly reproduce it in the artificial one. He generally finds his customer much harder to please and more insistent in his directions given than if he or she were sitting for a portrait.

If the customer be willing to pay for the very best work, the artificial eye will be so much like the real one and will "work" so accurately that no one could tell the difference. An eye that is made to fit perfectly is as responsive to the movements of the muscles as the natural eyeball is.

A well known maker claims that he has fitted eyes that have deceived physicians and that in several cases he has fitted a wife with one, who wore it for years without her husband's finding out that it was artificial. He goes still further and says that he knows of one case in which both husband and wife have a glass eye without the knowledge one of the other.

It might be thought that a glass eye would last practically forever, but the maker says this is not the case, that some persons wear out an eye sooner than others do. He attributes that to the fact that some eyes secrete fluid more actively than others. The fluid acts on the artificial eye as acid does on metal, and the surface becomes roughened or corroded. Then inflammation sets in, and it becomes necessary to get a new eye.

Famous Banquets.

The hog played an important part in Roman civilization, and it had its influence on religion too, in another corner of the world, for Buddha died of an overfeed of dried boar's flesh. In recent times there has been more hog at the table than upon it. Perhaps the best livers of olden times were the French noblemen of the middle ages. The modern world has never seen such luxuries and extravagances as attended the banquet of the pheasant given by Philip the Good, duke of Burgundy, when he was striving to organize a crusade against the Turks. Lucullus' famous banquets were a mere bagatelle to the dinners given by Vitellius. This glutton of proverbial memory spent nearly $10,000 a day, or its equivalent in denarii, upon his eating, and it was not uncommon for him to give a little feast that cost $60,000. At one of these there was served a golden bowlful of peacocks' brains. Another dish was made of tongues of the flamingo, a very rare morsel. To procure these dainties it was necessary to send several ships to the strait of Gibraltar and companies of hunters to the mountains of Krapacks.

A Queer Proceeding.

The oldest temperance society in the world is the abstaining commune in Achiyka, in Siberia, all of whose members are strict teetotalers every day in the year except one, regularly on the 1st day of September, year after year, all the adult members of the commune assemble in the parish church, and every one takes a solemn vow before the altar to drink no wine, beer or spirits "from the morrow" of the following day for the whole year. The clause "from the morrow" is introduced in order to give them a reward for their virtues in the shape of a whole day of drunken carnival. As soon as they leave the church they begin to indulge in a horrible bacchanalian drinking which continues throughout the day until neither man nor woman in the village is sober. This is naturally followed by considerable physical suffering and then by mental remorse, whereupon the penitent parish enters upon its twelvemonth of model sobriety, and all live like the Rechabites. Some students imagine that this queer proceeding may be a prehistoric tribal custom.

Recutting the Kohinoor.

The operation of cutting a diamond is long and laborious work. All concerned in the recutting of the Kohinoor when it first came to England wished that they had an easier and more expeditious method. Not but that they had the best of advice. There was Mr. Sebastian Garrard to superintend and a famous diamond cutter from Amsterdam to do the actual cutting. The work was carried out most appropriately in the jewel chamber at the Tower, where a four horsepower engine was erected for the purpose. But even though the prince consort placed the stone in position and the Duke of Wellington gave the wheel the first turn, it was a slow business. To get the mountain of light into the condition in which it is now to be seen required 450 hours' grinding. Some one asked Mr. Garrard what he would do if any mischance befell the stone. "Take my name plate off the door and bolt," was the unhesitating reply.—London Opinion.

Look For the Good.

If we will take the good we find, asking no questions, we shall have tempting measures. The great gifts are not got by analysis. Everything is good on the highway.—Emerson.

John Adams was the originator of our national motto, "E Pluribus Unum."

SUPERSTITION AND GEMS.

Some Points About the Topaz, the Ruby and the Opal.

A Maiden lane jeweler speaking of the trade in jewels said the other day that superstition with reference to them had a serious effect upon the trade. Some people will not buy or wear topaz unless they were born in November, and others cannot be induced to buy rubies unless they were born in July. It doesn't concern many people about rubies, because their price is too high for most persons to wear them. There are not two hundred good rubies of any size worth speaking of in New York, but the topaz is abundant and is not dear.

Then there is the superstitious objection to opals, which are regarded as unlucky all the year around and have no saving natal month to lift their opprobrium. They do not need the superstition to make them objectionable, however, because while they are very beautiful they are also very fragile and should be very cheap. Out in Australia you can go out with a pick and dig a wheelbarrow load in an hour. The cutting and polishing gives them some value, but it is something like that bestowed upon cut glass. Still they rank as jewels, and when they are sold it is for a price. If, however, you want to find their value offer one to your jeweler either for a cash sum or in exchange. You will then learn what they are intrinsically worth—or something near it.—New York Press.

Origin of "So Long."

"You have perhaps wondered how the expression 'so long' came to be so generally used by the American people," said a Columbia college lecturer the other day. "It is usually used in closing a conversation and is simply a form of goodby. The Norwegians brought it to this country. In that Land of the Midnight Sun 'san laenge' is a common form of farewell. It means the same as the 'auf wiedersehen' of the German or the 'au revoir' of the French. Among the early settlers in America were many Norwegians, and the phrase was picked up from them. They pronounce it with the g softened and accompany it by a wave of the hand."

What Is an Edition?

What is an edition? Does it consist of 1,000 volumes or of 500 or 50 or 5? The word is not a technical term like "gross" or "dozen" or any like expression bearing a fixed numerical significance, and there is of course no reason why it should not mean anything from the lowest to the highest of these numbers, according to the taste and fancy or it may be the tactics of the particular publisher who employs it. We know what is meant when we read that a new novel is "in its twentieth thousand," whereas the statement that it is "in its forty-fifth edition" conveys to us simply no information at all.—London Tatler.

TALES OF TAMAGNO.

Some of the Great Singer's Peculiarities in Money Matters.

Despite the fabulous sums Tamagno received the great singer had a reputation for extreme parsimony. When staying in Moscow he noticed that the waiters in the hotel furnished him daily with fresh candles, although the old ones had been barely used. This vexed him, and, seeing that remonstrances were of no avail—the candles, he learned, formed a waiter's perquisite—he began to collect the candles himself. On leaving the hotel he gathered up the whole collection and distributed them among the waiters when they lined up to receive their tips.

Tamagno's one interest off the stage was his only daughter and her children. It was for her that he hoarded his wealth, which he appears to have feared might slip away. With his daughter near him, however, he kept open house at his villa in Varese, near Milan. Once, in St. Petersburg, he disputed a fee of 3 francs for the forwarding of a telegram, but on hearing that his daughter was ill he left St. Petersburg and 40,000 rubles ($20,400) to hurry to Milan.

In a Berlin hotel, after appearing in "The Prophet," for which he received $1,250, he ordered for his supper two poached eggs and a bottle of mineral water. Eventually he drew from one of his pockets a bottle of wine, some of which he poured into the mineral water. It was a bottle which he had contrived to secrete at a banquet given in his honor two days before in Prague.

Selling Soap Bubbles.

"Foreigners are constantly surprised at the Japanese schemes for earning a little money," writes a traveler in Japan. "In Osaka I saw the queerest yet. A man with a bucket and a bundle of bamboo tubes was going up and down the street selling soap bubbles. He carried soapy water, of which he sold a small portion for one-twentieth or one-tenth of a cent. He left behind him groups of happy children, who filled the air with beautifully colored bubbles blown from tiny tubes."

He Said So.

Teacher (to precocious youngster)—Having studied your grammar lesson at home last night, will you define the word "transit" for the class this morning? P. Y. (promptly)—Present maidly past, made me future, maiden aunt. Teacher (severely)—Who ever told you such a thing? P. Y.—Pa.—New York Times.

License Transfer Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the application of Fred. L. McCrary, occupation clerk, present residence Smethport, Pa., for transfer of hotel license granted October 4th, 1905, to M. W. Heinlein for the sale of vinous, spirituous, malt and brewed liquors, by retail, in quantities not exceding one quart, at the Cottage House, situate on the corner of Water and Fulton streets, in the borough of Smethport, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, will be heard by the Honorable Joseph W. Bouton on the 9th day of November, 1905, at 10 o'clock a. m.

GORTON & RICHARDSON,
Attorneys for applicant.

"Ike" Simons

is having a

CLEARANCE SALE

for ten days, beginning

JULY 25th.

MEN'S SUITS cut in price almost half.

With few exceptions the entire stock of furnishing goods has been price cut to the profit line.

BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE

52-54 Main Street.

BRADFORD, PA.

Success!

If you want success you can prepare for it through Westbrook Academy. The record of this school is its reference. No use for "solicitors." Twenty-fourth year began September 5th. Individual instruction. Students admitted at any time. E. D. Westbrook, Principal, Olean, N. Y.

License Transfer Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the application of Maurice J. Geary, now a resident of Mt. Alton, McKean county, Penna., occupation traveling salesman for the transfer of the retail liquor license granted to Daniel Eason, May 8, 1905, to sell vinous, spirituous, malt and brewed liquors in quantities not exceeding one quart, at the "Hotel Imperial" in the borough of Smethport, McKean county, Pa., will be heard by the Honorable Joseph W. Bouton in chambers, in the Court House in the borough of Smethport on the 9th day of November, A. D. 1905, at 10 o'clock a. m.

THOMAS H. MORRISON,
Attorney for M. J. Geary.

PISO'S CURE FOR

25 CTS. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS 25 CTS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

E-762

RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smash and slam of the railroad business.

KERR

Main St. - Smethport

COLD, WET WEATHER

Will soon be here and you will want footwear that will do good service. We keep in stock a complete line of well known makes and our prices are reasonable. For the best in

FOOTWEAR

this is the place. Call and see our line.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

A Penny for Your Thoughts,

might be too cheap. If your plumbing is busted you might not like us to know the words you're thinking for a handful of pennies.

We are A 1 Plumbing Doctors

but can't cure the toothache. Give us your plumbing business and it will be well and reasonably done.

EDGAR W. STRONG,

BOTH 'PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAPITAL	$200,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS	$80,000.00

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

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respectfully solicited

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GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
FRED D GALLUP,
JOHN FORREST.

Notice of Administration.

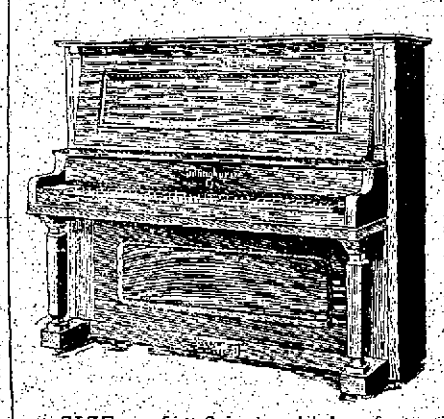
In the estate of Z. T. Carl, deceased. Letters of administration have been duly granted by the Register of Wills upon the estate of Z. T. Carl, late of Keating township, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, to Sheridan Gorton, residing in Smethport, County of McKean, State of Pennsylvania, to whom all persons who are indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and a persons having any legal claim against or demand upon said estate, shall make the same known without delay.

SHERIDAN GORTON, Administrator.
Smethport, Pa., Sept. 19, 1905.

This Piano Only $165 Cash With Order

A Trifle More for Monthly Payments. See Our Large Free Catalogue

THIS BEAUTIFUL PIANO IS WONDERFUL VALUE FOR THE PRICE



SUCH a high-grade piano for so little money has never been offered for sale before.

The Old House of Heppe never sells any instrument unless it will last a life-time. This is the only piano sold for such a trifling price that can safely be guaranteed for five years.

You run no risk in buying it, as we are willing to exchange it at any time within six months if it is not entirely satisfactory.

CASE is mad of thoroughly seasoned wood and double veneered in Mahogany and French Walnut.

SIZE.—4 feet 8 inches high, 5 feet 5 inches wide, and 2 feet 4 inches deep. It will weigh when boxed about 800 lbs.

TONE.—The most important feature, and yet the one so often neglected. The tone is pure, sweet, delicate—just as a very high grade piano.

GUARANTEE.—This Piano is guaranteed for five years, and can be exchanged any time within six months if not entirely satisfactory.

The great piano house of C. J. Heppe & Son, of Philadelphia, was established in Philadelphia FORTY YEARS AGO, and has grown to be the largest piano house in the whole State; in fact, there are only one or two houses as large east of Chicago.

This great business was not built on misrepresentation; but on the principle that ONLY GOOD PIANOS ARE GOOD ENOUGH TO SELL. This principle, together with a strictly ONE-PRICE SYSTEM, has been rigidly adhered to during all the years and hence, this great business has strong and permanent foundations on which to stand.

Customers are protected by a guarantee of five to ten years, according to price, and every piano is sold with the privilege of exchange, free of charge, any time within six months.

TERMS OF PAYMENT:—You can safely send cash with order; we are entirely responsible, as you can learn by inquiry from any Bank or Commercial Agency. If you decide to deal with us, we want you to look us up, for your satisfaction as well as our own.

If you do not wish to send cash with order, we will send this piano, or any other of our line, as described in our large catalogue, ON TRIAL. You can make any terms of payment that you wish, as we sell pianos as low as $5 monthly, with a small first payment.

If you send cash with order you save money and run no risk, as we agree to REFUND ALL MONEY any time within a year, if the Piano has been misrepresented in any way.

We will send to any address on application, our large FREE CATALOGUE, which explains everything. It contains illustrations of all our Pianos, describes them fully, gives all the prices from $165 to $315, and explains the terms of payment very carefully. It explains how you can obtain a Piano without risking one penny, try it as long as necessary and then, if for any reason not satisfactory, return it at our expense.

When you buy from us, you save all middlemen's profits, as we manufacture Pianos in our own factories, and give you the benefit of the very first cost. This saving frequently amounts to $100 on a Piano. You would pay $250 to $275 for our $165 Piano, buying from the average small dealer.

Write to us, no matter what kind of a piano you want; and if the piano advertised here is not your choice, we can suit you with another piano of our line. We always have a number of slightly used pianos on hand, guaranteed like new for five or ten years, yet reduced $50 and $75 below regular prices.

FREE PIANOS

We also have about 50 square pianos on hand at all times, which have been taken as part payment on our famous Pianos with THREE SOUNDING BOARDS, some of which we actually give away to any one who will pay the cost of packing, cartage and freight, and the small cost of repairs. Write for full particulars of this special offer of free pianos.

C. J. HEPPE & SON, SIXTH & THOMPSON STS. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Professional Cards.

C. M. A. Thurmond

ATTORNEY AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.

Smethport, Pa.

Gallup & Bouton,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Haman's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

J. L. Richmond,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office adjoining Residence, Main Street, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

Byron D. Hamlin. John Forrest

Hamlin & Forrest

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

L. T. Mayo,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. T. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Smethport, Penn'a

All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. R. Sherman,

PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 17 Main Street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 404.

Physician.

Burg Chodzicki, M. D.

—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—

Office in Drug Store.

Calls answered promptly day or night. Bell 'Phone.

H. L. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D., C. M.

Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, A. B., M. D., M. R. C. S.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.

Day or Night Calls promptly attended to

G. E. Buffington,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, at Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Gilbert Hamilton, M. D., C. M.,

Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m. Office rooms—(over Hamilton Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. R. Baker,

DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfactory guaranteed.

Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

NEW CENTRAL HOTEL,

JAMES SOUTER, Prop'r

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

This hotel has recently been refurnished and refitted throughout. The table will be supplied with the best the market affords, and the bar will be stocked with the choicest brands of liquors and cigars. Free bus to and from all trains. Rates reasonable. Sample rooms in connection.

HOTEL IMPERIAL,

Main street, Smethport, Pa.

Eason, Proprietor.

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,

F. L. SHERBURNE, Prop.

125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,

CLERMONT, PENNA.

This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

Novelty Restaurant.

New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars

THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complete line of

Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer

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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.